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Labor.

Toil swings the ax, and forests bow;
The seeds break out in radiant bloom;
Rich harvests smile behind the plow
And cities cluster round the loom.
Where towering domes and tapering spires
Adorn the vale and crown the hill,
Stout labor lights his beacon fires,
And plumes with smoke the forge and mill.

The monarch oak, the woodland's pride,
Whose trunk is seemed with lightning scars,
Toil launches on the restless tide,
And there unrolls the flag of stars;
The engine with his lungs of flame,
With ribs of brass and joints of steel,
From labor's plastic fingers came,
With sobbing valve and whirling wheel.

'Tis labor works the magic press,
And turns the crank in hives of toil,
And beckons angels down to bless
Industrious hands on sea and soil.
Her sun-browned toil with shining spade,
Links lake to lake with silver ties,
Stuck thick with palaces of trade,
And temples towering to the skies.

The Ten Little Grasshoppers.

Ten little grasshoppers
Sitting on a vine,
One ate too much green corn—
Then there were nine.

Nine little grasshoppers,
Just the size for bait,
A little boy went fishing—
Then there were eight.

Eight little grasshoppers
Stayed out after 'leven,
A little frost nipped one—
Then there were seven.

Seven little grasshoppers
Lived between two bricks,
There came a hurricane—
Then there were six.

Six little grasshoppers
Found an old bee hive;
One found a bumble bee—
Then there were five.

Five little grasshoppers
Hopping on the floor;
Pussy took one for a mouse—
Then there were four.

Four little grasshoppers
Found a green pea,
Had a fight about it—
Then there were three.

Three little grasshoppers
Sighed for pastures new,
Tried to cross the river—
Then there were two.

Two little grasshoppers
Sitting on a stone,
A turkey gobbler passed that way—
Then there was one.

One little grasshopper
Chirped good-bye at the door
Said he'd come next summer,
With nine million more.

A NEWSPAPER FILE.

It was two days after Aunt Priscilla's funeral, and Sue and I were sitting together by the kitchen fire, with that hush over our spirits still which follows a death and a burial. All the afternoon we had been busy in getting the house to rights, not meddling yet with the things which had been hers, and were now ours, but by dint of open windows, sunshine, and furniture dusted and rearranged, trying to restore to the rooms that familiar look which they had lost during these weeks of anxiety and trouble. A few days more, and we must face a future which was full of terrors. Meanwhile custom as well as inclination accorded a brief respite in which to think of her who was gone, and of each other, with the clinging fondness of those whose lives, never before parted, were about to separate.

Sue sat on a low stool, her head against the chimney jamb. It was the chimney of Aunt Priscilla's youth; she never would alter it—one of the wide old-fashioned kind, with pot-hooks and blazing logs, and a bake-oven at one side. The soot-blackened bricks and faint red glow made a background for my sisters head, with its great twist of fair hair, and lily-like slender throat. Sue is very pretty, prettier than any body I ever saw. I recollect a picture as I looked at her—a picture of Cinderella sitting in just such an attitude by the chimney-side. She was equally picturesque at that moment; so far as looks go, equally worthy of a prince; but, alas! no fairy godmother was likely to emerge from the apple-room for her benefit. Aunt Pris, who in a small way had enacted that part toward us, was gone, and her big rocking-chair, which we had no heart to sit in, swung empty in its accustomed place, type of a like emptiness which we were conscious of in other things, and would feel for a long time to come.

Neither of us spoke for a while. We were tired and spiritless, and John Slade was coming presently to talk over things, so we saved our words.

Dr. Slade—John—was Sue's lover. Their poor little engagement had been formed two years ago. How many years it was likely to last, nobody could guess; but they held on to it bravely, and were content to wait. Pretty soon, as we sat waiting, his step sounded without on the gravel, and with a little tap—courteous but unnecessary, for the door was never locked—he entered, gave Sue a gentle kiss, me another, and sat down between us in aunty's rocking-chair. It was a comfort to have him do that. The house seemed less forlorn at once.

"Well; children, how has the day gone?" he asked.

"Pretty well," replied Sue. "We have been busy, and are tired to-night, I think. I'm glad you are come, John dear. We are getting lonely and dismal, Cree and I."

Lucretia is my name; but Sue and Aunt Priscilla always called me "Cree."

John adjusted a stick on the embers, and with one daring poke sent a tongue of bright flame upward before he answered. Then he took Sue's hand in his broad palm, and patting it gently, said: "Now let's talk over matters. We ought to do'side what we are to do, we three."

That "three" was very comforting to me, but John always is a comfort. He was "made so," Aunt Pris said. And he certainly carries out the purpose of his creation.

"Did your aunt leave any will?" he went on.

"Only this;" and I brought from between the leaves of the big Bible, where we had found it, a half sheet of note-paper, on which dear aunty had stated, in her own simple form, that she left all she had to be equally divided between ner nieces, Susan and Lucretia Pendexter. Squire Packard's name and Sarah Brackett's, our old washer-woman, were written below as witnesses.

"Very well," said John. "That's good in law, I fancy; or if not, you are the nearest relations, and it's yours anyway. What property did your aunt own besides this house?"

"She had an annuity of two hundred and fifty a year, and fifty dollars more from some turnpike stock. That's all, except the house and furniture, and there is a mortgage of three hundred dollars on that. Squire Packard holds it. The annuity stops now, doesn't it?"

John looked as though he wanted to whistle, but refrained.

"Your aunt was a clever manager," he said—"a capital manager. She made a very little go a great way, didn't she? I don't know any one else who could live on three hundred a year, with mortgage interest taken out. You have always seemed cozy and comfortable."

"We always have been. But we had the garden, you know, and the cow; that gave us two-thirds of our living. Aunty was a wonderful housekeeper, though. Isn't it a great deal cheaper to feed women than men? She always said so."

"I suppose it is. Men are carnivorous. A diet of tea and vegetables don't suit them very well; they are apt to grumble for something more solid. Well, my dear girls, our summing up isn't very satisfactory. Even without the mortgage, you couldn't live on fifty dollars a year."

"No. And I've been thinking what we could do. So has Cree, though we haven't spoken to each other about it. I might teach a district school, perhaps. And Cree—"

"I could take a place as plain cook. There isn't any thing else I can do so well. Plain cooking, with dripping and soap-fat by way of perquisites;" and I gave a laugh which was meant to be merry.

"It is hard," said John, with a moody look on his face which was foreign to its usual frank brightness. "How much a little money would sometimes do for people who can't get it, and how little it is worth to other people, who fling it away without a thought of its value! A thousand dollars, now! Any rich man would consider it a mere bagatelle in his expenses; but if I could command the sum, it would make us three comfortable for life."

"How do you mean? What would you do with a thousand dollars if you had it, John?"

"I'll tell you. Langworthy is going to sell his practice."

"Oh!"

"It is a large practice, for the country, you know. It brings him in six or eight hundred a year—sometimes more. He has a chance to go into partnership with his brother out West somewhere, and he'll sell for a thousand."

"But, John, some people like you better than they do Dr. Langworthy."

"Yes, some people do. But the question is, will they like me better than the other man who buys Dr. Langworthy out? If I were that man, I should command both practices. It is a chance, don't you see? But a new man coming in has his chance to cut me out."

"I see. What can be done?"

"Nothing," with a rueful glance. "That's the worst of it. I can only keep on and hope for the best. But it is hard, when with this miserable thousand dollars I could double my chances and make a nice home for you two. Sue, darling, don't cry."

She had laid her cheek down on his arm, but she wasn't crying, only looking sadly into the fire.

"If we sold every thing, all this which aunty left us—the home, every thing—couldn't we get the thousand dollars?" I asked, desperately.

John shook his head. "I couldn't let you do that, Cree, in any case. You'll want your share some day yourself; it musn't go into buying a practice for me. But, apart from that, houses sell so badly now that this wouldn't realize much over the value of the mortgage at a forced sale. And the furniture, though worth a good deal to keep, would go for nothing at an auction. That plan wouldn't do at all for any of us."

"Still, there's no harm in thinking about it, and seeing what we have, and what it's worth," I urged, loath to give up any ghost of a chance. "We may do that, mayn't we John?"

"Of course. That is a thing you must do sooner or later. Look over the house, and make a list carefully, and we'll consult and fix on approximate values. Don't hurry about it, though. Next week is time enough, and I know you need rest."

"Rest is the very thing I don't need and can't take," I cried, impetuously. "Something to fill up the long days and keep us from thinking and getting blue is what we want. We'll make the list to-morrow, John."

A little more talk and he rose to go.

"Did you stop at the post-office, John?"

"Yes. There was nothing for you."

"Not even the *Intelligencer*?" asked Sue, languidly.

"I forgot to tell you. There has been a great fire in New York, and the *Intelligencer* is burned out. Abner brought the news over; it was telegraphed to the junction. They say the building is a total loss, so I suppose there won't be any publication for a while—some days at least."

"Poor aunty! how sorry she would be!" sighed Sue. "Aunty took the paper ever since it began, forty-five years ago. She never missed a number. There it all is, up stairs—stacks and stacks of it. She was so proud of her file. It's no use at all now, I suppose, is it, John?"

"The ragman will give a penny a pound for it," I suggested; "that's something."

"We'll weigh the lot one of these days, and see what we can realize," said John. "Good night, children."

It was a ghostly task which we set out to do next day. The past itself, the faint, fragmentary past, seems to be wrapped up and inclosed in those bundles of time-worn articles with which elderly people encumber their store-rooms and closet shelves. Some air of antiquity exhales as you open them, and, mingling with our modern air, produces an impression half laughable, half sad. Aunt Priscilla had been a born collector. She loved old things because they were old, apart from use or value, and instinct and principle combined had kept her from ever throwing away any thing in her life. Our list was a very short one. A few chairs and tables, a dozen thin spoons and a small tea-pot in silver, the huge newspaper heap which I had appraised at a penny the pound—these seemed the only saleable things; and we looked comically and grimly into each other's faces as we set them down.

"I wish it were possible to eat *Intelligencers*," said I.

"They say newspapers make excellent counterpanes," replied Sue—"warmer than blankets."

John came as usual in the evening. "Here's enterprise!" he called out as he came in.

"What is enterprise?"

"The *Intelligencer!* Behold it, large as life, and looking just as usual, only forty-eight hours after the fire! That's what I call pluck."

"Isn't it?" cried Sue admirably, as she drew the paper from its wrapper, and held it to the blaze that she might see the familiar page. Meanwhile I took from my pocket our melancholy little list.

"You were right, John. Sue and I have searched the house over to-day, and this is all there is of any value—the furniture, a little silver, and those wretched *Intelligencers*."

I was interrupted by a startling cry. Sue was gazing at the newspaper in her hand with large, dilated eyes. Her cheeks had flushed pink.

"What is it? What is the matter?" both of us cried in a breath.

"Just read this! Oh, John, I don't believe it! Read."

She thrust the paper into his hand, and he read:

$1000.—THE OFFICE FILE OF OUR paper having been destroyed by fire on the evening of the 13th inst., we offer the above price for a complete and perfect set of the *Intelligencer* from its first number, March 4, 1830, to present date. Any persons able to supply a set as stated will please communicate with the publisher. P. O. Box 2351, New York.

"A thousand dollars! Oh, Sue! oh, John! what a piece of good fortune! Dear aunt—think of her file turning out such a treasure! It is too wonderful to be true. I feel as though it were a dream;" and I danced up and down the kitchen floor.

John and Sue were equally excited.

"Only," premised the former, "we mustn't forget that some one else may have a file of the *Intelligencer*, and get ahead of us."

This wet blanket of a suggestion kept me awake all night. My thoughts kept flying to New York, anticipating the letter which we had written, and John posted overnight for the early stage. If it should be lost in the mails! When morning came, I was too weary and too fidgety to employ myself in any way. But about noon John walked in, comfort in his eyes.

"Why, John, how funny to see you here at this hour! Why do you look so? You haven't heard yet; you can't, for the letter is only half-way there."

"But I have heard! I got ahead of the letter—drove over to the junction, telegraphed, paid for the answer, and here it is."

Blessed John! This was the telegram:

"Send file at once. Check ready to your order." P. HALLIDAY."

How we cried and laughed and kissed each other! How much that message meant! To John and Sue, the satisfaction of their love, life spent together, the fruition of deferred hopes; to me, the lifting of a heavy weight, home, security, the shelter of my sister's wing, the added riches of a brother who was brotherly in very deed. And all this for a thousand dollars! Oh, how much money can do sometimes! and at other times, how little! We had grown somewhat calmer, though Sue still kept her sweet wet face hidden on John's shoulder, and quivered and sobbed now and then, when I turned emotion into a new channel by seizing a tumbler of water and proposing this toast: "To the memory of the late Samuel F. Morse."

John seized another, and added: "The *Intelligencer*—may it rise like a phœnix from its ashes!"

I leave you to guess if we did not drink this heartily.—*Harper's Bazar.*

Fashion Notes.

Very large buttons are all the rage.

Moss green is the fashionable color.

Cloak sleeves are rather large and loose.

Jacquard cloth is a new cloaking material.

Black Chantilly lace is again used on bonnets.

Cleft halo brims are among the novelties in bonnets.

Cheviot tartans are among the novelty wool fabrics.

Clair de lune, or moonlight gray, is the coming color.

Carrick capes and Carrick caps are handsome novelties.

Slate, gray, and orange are fashionable combinations of color.

Curlec cock's feathers tipped with jet are very fashionable.

Neigeuese and bourette are the leading winter dress fabrics.

Kilt pleats in the back of polonaise skirts are a feature of the moment.

Oriental, torchon, Smyrna, and Ragusa point are the laces of the season.

The prevailing colors for cheviot tartans are combinations of gray, blue, and red.

Side draperies are made of one large box or Watteau pleat on many stylish costumes.

Cloak trimmings are large buttons, aigraffes, braids and passementeries, velvet, silk and fringes.

New styles of underskirts have flounces trimmed with open work embroidery in Fayal designs.

Bustles are no longer worn; three flounces on the back breadths of underskirts take their place.

Anna of Austria cuffs, and large Puritan collars of sheer linen cambric are coming in vogue, trimmed with the finest Valenciennes.

Waistcoat fichus of Valenciennes, Oriental, and other laces, and gauzy materials are used to give a dressy effect to plain black or dark silk dresses.

Waistcoat fronts and pompadour squares, formed either by trimmings or by lace, velvet and silk fichus, which simulate them, are very popular.

A simple deep bias flounce falling over a side or box pleating is found to be the most effective skirt over which is displayed the long elaborately trimmed polonaises of this season.

Cloth round hats, matching the cloth of the ulster, are now in favor for traveling wear. They have soft, round Derby crowns, made of many gores, the rims stitched by the sewing machine. A little wing makes them look less masculine.

Little by Little.

If you are gaining a little every day be content. Are your expenses less than your income so that, though it be a little, you are constantly accumulating and growing richer and richer every day? Be content; so far as concerns money, you are doing well. Are you gaining knowledge every day? Though it be little by little, the aggregate of the accumulation, where no day is allowed to pass without adding something to the stock, will be surprising to yourself. Solomon did not become the wisest man in the world in a minute. Little by little—never omitting to learn something, even for a single day—always reading, always studying a little between the time of rising up in the morning and lying down at night—this is the way to accumulate a full storehouse of knowledge. Finally, are you daily improving in character? Be not discouraged because it is little by little. The best men fail far short of what they themselves would wish to be. It is something, it is much if you keep good resolutions better to-day than you did yesterday, better this week than you did last, better this year than you did last year. Strive to be perfect, but do not become downhearted so long as you are approaching nearer and nearer to the high standard at which you aim. Little by little, fortunes are accumulated; little by little knowledge is gained; little by little character and reputation are achieved.

Joseph Smith's Son Joe.

Joe Smith, son of Joseph Smith, the originator of Mormonism, is president of the monogamic sect of Latter Day Saints in Piano, Ill. He claims to be the recipient of direct revelations from God, and the divinely chosen successor of his father. He says of Brigham Young: "He has been permitted to amass vast wealth, sustaining himself in an almost regal splendor. But of the monetary affairs of the church full one half of all the distrust and want of confidence has grown; and it has been the abuse of monetary trusts from first to last that has been the bane that has poisoned the springs of unity and peace. Not much else could have been expected where so flagrant an infringement of the law recognized as having been given of God was persisted in. It will now be seen whether the trust so long reposed, where the interests were so important and so irresponsibly placed have been betrayed."

Things Not to Do.

Never believe, much less propogate, an ill report of a neighbor without good evidence of its truth; never listen to an infamous story handed to you by a man who is inimical to the person defamed, or who is himself apt to defame his neighbors, or who is wont to sow discord among brethren and excite disturbance in society. Never utter the evil which you know or suspect of another till you have an opportunity to expostulate with him. Never speak evil of another while you are under the influence of envy and malevolence, but wait till your spirits are cooled down, that you may better judge whether to utter or suppress the matter.

A BRAVE DEED UNDONE.

Arrest for Robbery of an Express Messenger Who had Made Himself Famous by an Heroic Fight with a Desperate Thief in an Express Car.

The *Dispatch*, of Pittsburg, Pa., recently had the following: The intelligence reached the ears of the reporters yesterday that George H. Price, the well-known express messenger, was arrested in Chicago on Monday on the charge of stealing money from packages in his care, between this city and Chicago. The previous good character of Price, together with his heroic conduct, about two and a half years ago, in shooting a man named Binkley, who attempted to rob an express car on the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago railroad, made it difficult for the officers of the company to believe that he was other than a strictly honest man, until the most indubitable evidence of his guilt had been laid before them. It seems that for more than a year parties in Chicago and points west of that city have been complaining to the officers of the express company that packages of money received by them were short of the amounts placed therein by the senders. The sums missing were generally small, ranging from $10 to $50, and for a while it was thought that the parties inclosing the money were mistaken as to the amounts.

The complaints at length became so frequent that the agents at Chicago and this city became convinced that the thief had charge of a run between the two cities. The Chicago agent suspected a messenger residing in this city, while Agent Snively insisted that the Pittsburgh man was innocent. It was finally agreed to try to detect the thief by means of decoy packages, the same to be prepared and shipped from the office here. The plan was first tried on all the "runs" but that of Price, so confident were the agents of his honesty, and as they all went through safely it was determined to put the honesty of the sometime hero to the same test as had been applied in the case of his fellow-messengers. This was done on Sunday last, in this way: A money package was prepared, and among the contents were two marked $10 notes. How much money the package contained has not been ascertained, but the marked money was placed on the top of the pile for an obvious reason. When Price reached Chicago with his run on Monday morning, the decoy package was examined and the discovery made that a portion of the money had been abstracted. An officer was on hand and he at once took Price into his custody. A search of the prisoner resulted in the finding of the marked money in his possession and he was lodged in jail. Last night it was learned that he was released on Tuesday upon finding bail in the sum of $1,000 for his appearance before a magistrate for a hearing. It is reported Price has confessed to stealing some small amounts from money packages, but his acknowledgment does not cover one-tenth the amount of money that has been lost during the past year, which is estimated at from $8,000 to $10,000.

George H. Price is about thirty-five years of age, is married, and his wife and their three children live in Chicago. He has been in the service of the express company for nearly ten years, and has always borne a good character. His remarkably heroic exploit on the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago railroad, near Alida, O., in the spring of 1875, gained for him an enviable fame among his associates, and made him quite "solid" with the company. Accounts of that affair were widely published at the time of its occurrence, and Price was lionized wherever he went. The story is, in brief: Price had charge of an express car on an eastward bound express train between Chicago and this city, and at a point near Alida, O., he discovered a masked man at the end of his car. He at once divined the intention of his visitor, and drawing his revolver, ordered the man to surrender. This order was quickly followed by a shot from the visitor's pistol, and a bullet pierced the messenger's right cheek. The man fired three more shots, the second striking Price in the shoulder, the third in his left arm and the fourth grazing his head. Price fell to the floor, but, nothing daunted, he crawled back to one of the safes, where he kept his revolver, and, seizing the weapon, he sent a bullet through his assailant's brain, killing him instantly. Two other masked men, who had assisted the first in sawing an aperture in the door of the car, through which he had entered, were on the platform during the firing, but when the train was approaching Forest, O., they pulled the bell rope, causing the engineer to slacken the speed of the train, when they jumped off, leaving the messenger and their dead comrade in the car. When the train reached Crestline, the mask was removed from the dead man, disclosing to those present the familiar face of Henry Binkley, who had formerly been a conductor on the road, but had a short time before been discharged for embezzlement. Although seriously wounded, Price recovered in a few months, and resumed his duties on the road. The express company made him a present of $1,000 in gold, and granted him three months' leave of absence as a reward for his heroic conduct.

Notwithstanding the good reputation he bore, Price appears to have possessed some bad traits, and he was very unpopular with his fellow-messengers. It is related of him that he had a massive locket made of two $20 gold pieces, and that he had one of the bullets which entered his body and that which penetrated the brain of Binkley placed therein as trophies of his prowess, and that he was wont to exhibit these to every man he met. Worse than this, he had the "cheek" to visit the widow of the man whom he had killed and procure from her a picture of the dead Binkley, from which he had a miniature photograph taken for his locket. This also he would exhibit to people, telling them that it was a picture of the man he had killed. It is stated, moreover, that he acted as a "spotter" for the express company, which means that he would watch other messengers, and if he saw them visiting saloons and playing cards he would report them at headquarters. An employee of the company stated yesterday that Price was the means of procuring the dismissal of no less than seven men from the company's service, all of whom were better men than himself. He is a native of Kentucky, and at one time had a "run" between Louisville and Memphis. At that time he was editor of a little paper published at Louisville by the messengers called *Our Expressman*. He was changed to the Chicago and Pittsburgh "run" about two months before his encounter with Binkley.

From what is already known it is thought that women and wine accomplished Price's downfall. It is surmised by the officers of the express company that he had one of their seals, which he used to seal packages after he had broken them open.

A boy named Henry Turner, who had died of diphtheria, was buried at Orangeburg, Ind. When the funeral procession left the house, a small pet pig the child had raised, and had been devotedly attached to, followed the hearse containing the remains of its friend, and in spite of the efforts to drive it back, followed the whole distance from the house to the burial-ground, seven miles distant, most of the way between the hind wheels under the hearse.

Johnny Stands by His Brother.

Little Johnny's mother took him on her lap after breakfast and made him promise that he would always be kind to his little brother. He solemnly vowed to stand by him under the most adverse circumstances, and even intensified his pledge with the statement that if Brown's ugly sow across the way should attempt to attack his infant brother, he would wipe the animal completely off the face of the earth. Then he went out to the barn and saw the man of all work wash the carriage with the hose. To his juvenile mind it seemed that there was no pleasure that he would more keenly enjoy than to get hold of that hose and squirt water about the premises, and as soon as he was left to his own devices he did so. Pretty soon his dear little brother came toddling along, and it occurred to Johnny that it would be a good idea to wash off the little shaver as the hired man had done with the carriage. Never once did he consult the little baby concerning the matter, but with the faithless promise of a pound of candy he persuaded him to stand up in the barn and then leveled the hose at him. The first charge knocked the infant a little less than ten feet into the air, and filled his ears, eyes and nose and shoes with water, while the wee "victim" filled the air with cries of distress. Then Johnny closed the barn door till the "little brat," as he affectionately termed him, had ceased "squallin'," and when his mother came to the door to see if her little ones were all right he smiled sweetly on her and told her that Bobby was enjoying himself in the barn.

Again he slyly opened the door and brought volley after volley of water to bear on his near and dear little relative. Finally, after he had half drowned him, he became so excited with the sport that he neglected to close the door with his usual promptitude, and the wail of the little urchin fell on the fond mother's ear. While he was still aiming the heavy stream at the powerless victim who, overcome with emotions of distress, was dancing up and down like a bear on a hot griddle, his mother came hurriedly up behind him and jerked him into a proper attitude to place across her knee, but he kept firm hold of the hose, and as he wheeled about he threw ten barrels of water on his gentle parent, most of which struck her in the face. As he fell across the maternal knee the hose became so entangled that his prostrate form rested on it and it exploded. Every second his mother's hand came down on him like a trip hammer. Then after the blow his body would recoil, and the pressure being taken off the hose the water would strike him on his little heaving bosom. Indeed the spanks were a relief, for only when his body was driven firmly down against the hose by the blows was the water shut off. Finally the three people wended their weary way into the house. Compared with them, three drowned rats would have been a cheerful spectacle. To-day three members of that Monroe street family have the dreadfullest cold ever heard of, and the faithless Johnny was the cause of it.

The Chinese Lantern Trade.

During the last two or three years a large and regular demand for Chinese-lanterns has been created in this country, and the sale of these articles now constitutes one of the most important, if not the most important branch of the business of a dealer in pyrotechnics. This has been especially true this season, when the demand for ordinary "fireworks" has been insignificant, but for Chinese-lanterns it has been larger than ever before. Garden parties, which are becoming very popular, are a profitable source of income to the manufacturers of Chinese-lanterns, as is also the custom now in vogue at some of the watering places of having a grand illumination once or twice each season. On two different occasions this summer Martha's Vineyard has called upon Boston dealers for 15,000 lanterns for a single evening's illumination.

The greater part of the "Chinese-anterns" are made in this country, in the vicinity of New York, or in Germany, and as they have been in such active request of late years much ingenuity has been expended in producing them in the most attractive and convenient, and at the same time the cheapest, forms. The result of these ingenious efforts has been the manufacture of paper lanterns, some of which are surprisingly well adapted to the purposes for which they are designed, others being marvelously cheap, and many combining both of these desirable qualities to some extent. Pretty Chinese-lanterns of a cylindrical shape, and perhaps twelve inches long and four or five inches in diameter when in use, but capable of being compressed into about one-twelfth of their ordinary length for transportation, are sold as low as $6 per hundred; and large, gorgeously decorated globes, selling at $20 to $30 per hundred, are constructed with wire frames so as to be capable of being folded into the merest fraction of their usual space.—*Boston Commercial Bulletin.*

A Nation of Pigmies.

In the Bay of Bengal, on the high road of commerce, is a group of islands thickly covered with impenetrable jungles, and swarming with leeches in the rainy, and ticks in the dry season. Except a species of pig, until recently unknown to science, there are no wild animals that offer any molestation to man; but to make up for this deficiency, the human inhabitants are among the most savage and hostile that voyagers have encountered. They may truly be termed a nation of pigmies, being, on an average, only four feet five inches high, and weighing from seventy to seventy-five pounds. But they are well-proportioned, and display an agility and nimbleness truly wonderful. Their skin is dark, and their faces decidedly ugly. They go entirely naked, shave the hair of the head with pieces of bamboo, or broken bottle, and further increase their unsightly appearance by daubing themselves all over with a mixture of red ochre and oil, or covering their persons toward nightfall with a thick coating of soft mud to serve as a protection against the mosquitoes, with which, in addition to the leeches and ticks, they seem to be tormented the whole year round. They are excellent swimmers, taking to the water almost before they can walk; and they rely upon the sea for the principal supply of their food—turtles, oysters and fish.

The Poorest Girls.

The poorest girls in the world are those who have never been taught to work. There are thousands of them. Rich parents have petted them; they have been taught to despise labor and depend upon others for a living, and are perfectly helpless. If misfortune comes upon their friends, as it often does, their case is hopeless. The most forlorn and miserable women upon earth belong to this class. It belongs to parents to protect their daughters from this deplorable condition. They do them a great wrong if they neglect it. Every daughter should be taught to earn her own living. The rich as well as the poor require this training. The wheel of Fortune rolls swiftly round; the rich are very likely to become poor and the poor rich. Skill to labor is no disadvantage to the rich and is indispensable to the poor. Well-to-do parents must educate their children to work. No reform is more imperative than this.—*Ex.*

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Household Hints.

TO REMOVE STAINS FROM TABLE-LINEN.—Use borax when washing; do not boil, but bleach out the stains in the sun; wet the spots occasionally with a weak solution of borax.

TO DESTROY MOTHS IN FURNITURE.—Pulverized borax well shoved in all the cracks and seams; if necessary, sprinkle all over the furniture; it will not discolor or injure in any way the furniture or carpet.

A REMEDY FOR WHOOPING-COUGH.—Two-thirds castor-oil, one-third syrup of ipecac. Dose: Half a teaspoonful from two to six hours apart, according to the severity of the cough. Shake the mixture well before using. It is almost infallible.

REMEDY FOR A CANARY'S ASTHMA.—Dip a small feather in pure sweet oil and pass up the nose; if once does not effect a cure, try again, being careful not to get any oil around the eyes; at the same time give the bird red pepper tea, well sweetened, and a little milk in it.

TO PREPARE AN INVIGORATING BATH.—A teaspoonful or more of powered borax thrown into the bath-tub while bathing will communicate a velvety softness to the water, and at the same time invigorate and rest the bather; persons troubled with nervousness or wakeful nights, will find this kind of bath a great benefit.

TO CLEAN BLACK CASHMERE.—If the cashmere only requires cleaning, not washing, first give it a thorough dusting and brushing; then sponge it all over with a weak solution of borax water—teaspoonful of powdered borax to a quart of hot water. If grease spots are to be removed, add more borax, and use a brush with a very little soap; rinse off with clean hot water. If necessary, press with a hot iron on the wrong side.

WASHING FLUID AND WATER.—Take sal soda, one pound; stone-lime about half pound; water, five quarts; boil a short time, stirring occasionally; then let it settle, and pour off the clear fluid into a stone jug and cork for use. Soak your white clothes over night in simple rain water; ring out and soap your wristbands, collars, and dirty places; have your boiler half filled with water, and when at scalding heat put in one common teacupful of the fluid; stir; put in your clothes and boil for half an hour; then rub lightly through one suds only, rinsing well in bluing water, as usual, and all is complete.

The Care of Calves.

To feed the best calves for the butcher is a frequent but costly mistake made by both farmers and dairymen. The excuse is that it costs more to raise them than they are worth when mature. This is wrong, but if it were not, the excuse would not be a valid one. To raise a calf costs more in time and trouble than in money, or what could be made to produce money. There is no necessity to feed a calf on sweet milk for more than a few days. After the first week the young animal may be made to thrive equally well on many of the substitutes for cream that may be made use of. What is needed for the growing animal is not cream, but milk; not fat-producing, but muscle and bone making material; and this is all contained in the skimmed milk. For some time after its birth the calf requires its food warm and in small quantities, frequently given. But generally it is filled to repletion twice a day with cold skimmed—often sour—milk, and the consequence is indigestion, stoppage of growth, and a puny, sickly condition, until the young animal suddenly drops and dies. We would give only one quart of warmed skimmed milk at a time until the calf is two or three weeks old, and not more than four times a day. After this time the quantity may be gradually increased, until at two or three months old it is doubled. When milk is plentiful the calf may receive this allowance as long as it can be afforded, but never in excessive quantities at one time. When a more copious drink of milk is given to a calf than can be quickly digested, the residue sours in the stomach or intestines, and these are overloaded with an indigestible mass, which quickly causes distress, if not sickness. As soon as the young animal will eat solid food, there may be given, along with the milk, oatmeal, linseed-oil cake meal, or other concentrated food, mixed with some moistened cut-hay. At the same time the milk will not suffice for drink, but the calf will need an ample supply of pure fresh water, and a small quantity of salt should not be forgotten. By raising the best calves we get the best cows.

To Winter Horses on Straw or Corn Stalks.

E. P. R., Crawford county, Pa., writes: "Will you state the best way of wintering horses? On wheat or oat straw, or corn fodder and grain, without any hay? Horses to do but little or no work and to be kept in good condition."

Reply.—We have kept our horses several winters in good condition and at hard work on the following rations, viz.: Each horse received chopped corn-fodder, well saved and of good quality, one peck; and ground feed of corn, oats and rye bran or rye in equal parts, three and one-third pounds. The fodder was moistened with warm water, the feed sprinkled over it, and the whole stirred up so that the fine meal adhered to the fodder. This quantity was given three times daily. For a team that is idle the three and one-third pounds of meal may be used on three pecks of cut fodder and divided into three meals. Rye, oats or wheat straw would be equal to corn-fodder in feeding value. By referring to the table of comparative values of different feeds recently given, a feed of any required quantity may be compounded from any kind of fodder and grain.—*New York Times.*

Tar Water for Insects.

For the last five years I have not lost a cucumber or melon, vine or cabbage plant. Get a barrel, with a few gallons of gas tar in it; pour water on the tar; always have it ready when needed, and when the bugs appear give them a liberal drink of the tar water from a garden sprinkler; or otherwise, and if the rain washes it off and they return, repeat the dose. It will also destroy the Colorado potato beetle, and frighten the old long potato bug worse than threshing with a brush. Five years ago this summer both kinds appeared on my late potatoes, and I watered with the tar water. The next day all Colorados that had not been well protected from the sprinkling were dead, and the others, though their name was legion, were all gone, and I have never seen one of them on the farm since. I am aware that many will look upon this with indifference, because it is so cheap and simple a remedy. Such should always feel both their own and their neighbors' bugs, as they frequently do.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Diphtheria has become, next to consumption, the most fatal disease in New England. The vital statistics of Massachusetts, just published, for the year 1876, show that it now occupies the second place in the list of fatality, whereas no longer ago than 1872 its place was the nineteenth. Last year 2,610 persons died of it in Massachusetts, and 5,327 of consumption.

Hearing was suddenly acquired by John Burt, of Crown Point, N. Y., by an explosion in a mine. He had been deaf and dumb since his birth. He is now slowly learning to talk.

The Magician and the Hackman.

When Heller, the magician, arrived in the city on Friday last, says a late number of the Boston *Traveller*, he directed the hackman to drive him to the Parker House. Reaching the hotel, he stepped briskly up to the clerk's desk and was soon surrounded by a host of old friends, including Dr. Tompkins of the Boston Theater, Arthur Cheney, H. C. Jarrett, Frank Chanfrau and a dozen others. Amid the hearty greetings came a rough voice, which soon attracted general attention.

It appears that the hackman hadn't been paid.

"What is it, my good friend; what are you yelling to me about?" demanded Mr. Heller.

"I wants me fare. I saw you skip away. Two dollars for you and the lady."

This answer created a laugh among the magician's friends.

"I know I paid you, you rascal," exclaimed Mr. Heller.

"Not a cint."

"You put it in your hat. Hand it to me!" and, to the consternation of Jehu, there was a bright, clean two-dollar note taken from the lining of his cady and held up to the gaze of the rapidly increasing crowd. Cabby stood transfixed with wonder.

"I am afraid of your future, my poor fellow, and advise you to alter your course," interposed Mr. Jarrett.

"Be virtuous and you'll be happy," was the advice of Mr. Cheney.

"This after all our boasted New England civilization and moral advancement!" added Mr. Chanfrau.

"If this thing should get abroad!" was Dr. Tompkins' alarming exclamation.

"Think of your wife and children. Repent ere it is too late," was the kindly-toned proposition of Mr. Heller.

"Look here, gintlemen, this is all good enough, and yez hev me tanks. But may I never see a sixpence again but I wasn't paid, and that bill I niver saw before in all me born days. I didn't have a cint about me," and the indignant hackman slapped his hands on his coat pockets.

"You have no other money on your person?" demanded Mr. Heller.

"No!" said the driver, unhesitatingly.

"What's this, and this, and this, and this?" inquired the magician, as he delicately pulled a bank-note first from the poor cabman's side coat pocket, then one from his coat-cuff, another from his pantaloons pocket, and another from his boot top. "My friend," continued Mr. Heller, in a voice softened by swelling emotions, the while the crowd around moaned with excess of sorrow over the sad exhibition of human depravity, "you are not yet lost, but you are on the brink of ruin. We all feel for you, don't we, gentlemen?" and groans came in response.

"Look here, me friends," cried the hackman, "this here thing's played out. I'm not the worse man in the worrld"—when, to his utter horror, the magician interrupted him to take from his coat pockets, hat, trousers and boot tops not only green backs and plenty of silver coin, but pens, blotting paper, matches, blank cards and the general invoice of stationery usually found on a hotel desk.

"Man, who are you, anyhow?" cried the poor fellow, as he crossed himself and commenced to back out.

"Hawkshaw the detective!" shouted Jarrett, as he struck an attitude.

"My name is Norval," replied Mr. Heller.

"'Tis Clifford's voice, if ever Clifford spoke," added Mr. Cheney.

"I am thy father's spirit," groaned Mr. Chanfrau. And by this time the perturbed driver had reached the street, shouts of laughter falling on his ear, and with another surprise awaiting him. Mr. Heller had placed a five dollar note in the man's vest pocket.

The Tomb of Maximilian.

A Vienna letter says: Lighted by a taper in the hands of one of the brothers, we descended to the gloomy crypt in the old church of the Capucines, where Austrian royalty is buried. In the dim light we picked our way through many metal caskets, occasionally having a horrible sensation by banging against one and being startled by the noise of the contact with such an object in such a place. At the extreme end of the repulsive vault the long robed monk halted, and the French indicated that we were beside the casket of the Archduke Maximilian, Emperor of Mexico. Poor Maximilian! The victim of the man who presumed to hang the trappings of Imperialism on the borders of the Republic; the brother of the Austrian Emperor, who exchanged a happy home and high position for the fatal allusions of a monarch's title. The schemer, driven from the throne, dies an exile, and the victim, slaughtered within sight of his throne, is brought home to lie among his people. The love that was borne the Archduke is evinced by exquisite offerings of fresh flowers, tied with broad white ribbons embroidered with gold, which are constantly renewed on his coffin. Not far from where Maximilian rests is the plain casket containing the remains of the young man called Napoleon II. He is close to his grandfather, the Emperor Francis I., and directly beside his mother, the wife of the great Napoleon. The most conspicuous casket in the crypt is the ostentatious piece of silver bronze which encloses the great Empress Maria Theresa. The vault of the church of the Capucines contains the bodies of the royal family; the cathedral of St. Stephen, their bowels, and the church of St. Augustines, their hearts. In the latter the rows of silver urns in which the hearts are placed can be seen by looking through a small grating in the door of the cell. As one stands in the dismal place, surrounded by the coffins of the dead, the sight of the urns produces a strange impression. It is a luxury to escape from the depressing sepulchre and again feel the warmth of the genial summer sun.

"Go to Work!"

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

:o:

CENTRE HALL, Pa., Nov. 15, 1877.

Milesburg wants greenbacks and so does Snowshoe. Milesburg borough is carried by the Greonback party by a majority of twenty-three; Snow Shoe has also gone Greenback by a large majority.

Republican love for the negro was only a sham, as democrats always contended. Here is the latest evidence:

In the strong republican county of Lawrence the republicans nominated a colored man named Stewart for the office of associate judge, and he met the usual fate of colored men by being defeated at the polls. The republican state ticket has 841 majority in the county, but Stewart is beaten by 160.

Clinton, Mr. Noyes' county, gave old square timber a good send off, her vote is as follows:

Noyes 1,441 majority, Trunkey 985 majority, and Schell 1,016 majority.

The infidel Ingersoll is to be rewarded by Hayes and has been offered, indirectly, the mission to Germany. The Illinois delegation in congress are urging him to accept it, and say he can have it if he wants it. He has not as yet encouraged them to press his claim, but is now on his way to Washington."

The Tribune speaks favorably of Senator Wallace's bill. It remarks that Senator Wallace's bill to provide a long bond bearing four per cent. interest, for the investment of savings, is worthy of careful consideration. Such a bond, if made accessible to the general public, issued in denominations as low as $50, and sold for the greenback equivalent of par in gold, would no doubt be eagerly taken by people who have lost faith in savings banks and in all forms of corporate securities.

And even little Cameron county went against Cameronism. For the first time since its organization it went democratic on the state ticket, and the voters who changed its political complexion are determined that it shall not again find a place in the radical column. The following are the majorities on the state ticket: Noyes, 278; Schell, 104; Trunkey 83. Mr. Cochran, democratic candidate for county treasurer, has 522 majority and Mr. Hyde, candidate for district attorney, 179.

The democratic gain in this county since the presidential election last year, is 331.

Congress is likely to make some change in the patent laws—there is certainly room for improvement. Restriction is needed to prevent patentees having altogether too much monopolizing advantage.

A bill is now before congress to regulate the granting of patents. It provides that hereafter they shall be granted for a term of ten years, but may, after the expiration of that time, be extended for a further period of five years, under the provisions of law applicable to the extensions of patents before extensions ceased to be authorized. The total duration of any patent, however, is not to exceed fifteen years.

Talmage offered prayers for the defeat of John Morrissey. Morrisey was elected by 3000 over Schell. Morrissey is an anti-Tammany democrat, but was supported by the Times and Tribune and had the republican vote, with a faction of democrats.

The latest strike on the carpet just now is that of the carpet weavers of Philadelphia. All the strikes we have had—and there were many and fearful ones—have occurred when the country was under radical government by whom all the while there was a promise of better times for the workingmen.

THE RESULT.

The result in Pennsylvania, with nearly all official returns in, gives the following democratic majorities: Trunkey 7,500; Schell 9,300; Noyes 10,300.

M'Clellan's majority in New Jersey is 13,642.

In Philadelphia the democratic city ticket has 1500 majority.

The greenback-labor vote in the state will reach between 50,000 and 60,000.

EVERYBODY HAPPY IN PENNSYLVANIA.

From the New York Tribune.

Everybody in Pennsylvania seems to be happy: Administration Republicans because the Camerons were rebuked: Cameron Republicans, because President Hayes was rebuked, and the Democrats, because they won.

The Wrold in its comments upon the recent elections, says:

The second impression resulting from a calm survey of the elections is that the progress of the Democratic party to power, though slow and measured, is as irresistible as fate. The Democracy must now be considered the dominant party in the nation. It had a popular majority even at the last Presidential election. It has since then made sure of the whole of the South and of the great Central States from the borders of New England to Indiana, and is now in control in all parts of the Union save the extreme West and the extreme East. In the position, importance and wealth of the area which it dominates, therefore, it is not less fortunate than in the number of its adherents. The conquest of Peunsylvania made yesterday was the only new point of decisive importance gained, but this alone was worth all other advantages that could be played for. The victory in that State, like the October victory in Ohio, virtually assures to the Democracy with the retention of New York, a permanent occupation of the three first States of the Union.

Gov. Williams, of Indiana, has appointed D. W. Vorhees U. S. Senator, for the vacancy caused by the death of Mr. Morton.

The Lewistown Gazette says that Mann's axes have been sent to far off Australia, and that it now appears they have entered into competition at Sheffield, England.

The Bedford Gazette is ahead on election roosters.

The President and Governor have appointed Thursday Nov. 29, as Thanksgiving day.

Heart disease is what killed the treasury ring, last week.

John Welsh's appointment has been unanimously confirmed by the senate. Cameron made the motion, yet it must have almost choked him.

There seems probability of Kellogg getting a seat in the senate. His case is a bad one, but the rads will do it to make a vote. Eustis, democrat, will get the other seat as senator from Louisiana.

Union county gives 248 rad majority,—a democratic gain of about 360. Pretty good, bro. Whitman, for your Co. Now hurrah for Dill for Gov.

THE ELECTIONS.

The elections held since the inauguration of Hayes as President, have resulted in a deserved and unmistakable rebuke of the manner in which he was installed into an office to which he never was elected. The people of the United States have shown thereby that they do not endorse fraud, and if the Fraud who now occupies the presidential chair, had a grain of honesty or self-respect in his bosom, he would vacate the place, and not permit his name to go down to posterity as the fraudulent returning board President.

Pennsylvania, the second state in the Union, by a majority of over 10,000 last week, put her condemnation upon the disgraceful 8 to 7 conspiracy. The whole democratic state ticket has been elected, the treasury ring that has gambled with the public monies, has been defeated, and honest men are chosen to take care that the funds be not misappropriated and squandered in private speculation. Amos C. Noyes will be a trusty custodian of the people's taxes, and an honest account will be rendered by him, whereby the people can know that they are no longer plundered. Mr. Noyes belongs to the old school of democrats who know no other principle but that of right and honesty.

Mr. Schell, the newly elected democratic Auditor General, will not pass fraudulent claims such as were winked at by his radical predecessors, of which the Evans embezzlement was a sample, and by which the tax payers of the state were robbed of nearly half a million dollars that went into the pockets of Kemble, Bob Mackey, and the balance of the "addition, division and silence" crew of politicians who have epriched themselves at the expense of the tax-payers. The grand democratic triumph, last week, was a rebuke, then, of the presidential steal as well as of the treasury ring.

New York rebuked the fraudulent president business. Maryland, Virginia New Jersey, and other states spoke in the same tone. We expect to see the good work of democratic triumphs continue until the country has completely driven from power and place the men who rule and govern by fraud, and who defeated the will of the people by use of the bayonet, which was the only instrument that thus far upheld them.

"A great newspaper in every sense of the phrase" is the judgment of journalists and the people upon the Philadelphia Weekly Times. Not yet a year old this weekly paper has achieved a success in circulation as well as in influence that is without a parallel. It embraces eight pages or fifty-six columns, full to overflowing with readable matter gleaned from every part of the wide fields of Politics, Literature Science and Art. The editorial page abounds in crisp comments on the news of the day, embodying careful and independent judgment fearlessly expressed. The departments relating to Home and Society and the Farm and Garden make it welcome at every fireside, and offer from week to week temptations that are irresistible to the scissors of an editor. Fiction, poetry and tales of travel and adventure find a place in every number. But the great distinctive feature of the Philadelphia Weekly Times is its current series of chapters on the Unwritten History of the War. Every one of these is from the pen of a prominent actor in the late conflict between the States, and describes some phase of the war that came within his own personal observation. No newspaper ever before presented such an array of contributors as appear in this department. Among them are such men os Hon. Carl Schurz, Hon. A. G. Curtin, General Joseph E. Johnston, General Joseph Hooker, General James Longstreet, Hon. John W. Forney, General G. T. Beauregard, General B. Franklin, Hon. John H. Reagan, Hon. Simon Cameron, General Richard Taylor, General John C. Fremont, and such women as Mrs. Stonewall Jackson, Mrs. E. E. Briggs ("Olivia"), and Mrs. Jessie Benton Fremont. The prospectus of the Weekly Times appears in another column. At this season when people are selecting their newspapers for the next year, no one should fail to send for and examine a specimen copy of this truly remarkable journal.

MR. JUSTICE STRONG.

The Hon. William Strong of Pennsylvania, is one of the Associate Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States. He was one of the fifteen members who constituted the Electoral Commission through whose action Rutherford B. Hayes was declared to be elected President of the United States. Had Judge Strong, as a member of that Commission voted the other way, Mr. Hayes would have been excluded from the office of President. It is therefore to the vote of Judge Strong that Mr. Hayes owes his office. The Commission consisted of fifteen, of whom, leaving Judge Strong in doubt, seven were for Mr. Hayes and seven were against him. The grand result depended upon the way Judge Strong should vote. Under these circumstances, and with such consequences hanging upon his vote, Judge Strong made up his mind to vote for Mr. Hayes.

It now appears, however—and it appears by a letter under his own hand—that in arriving at this conclusion, Judge Strong was governed by a strictly technical rule, and that although he cast the determining vote in favor of Mr. Hayes for President, he does not believe and never did believe, that Mr. Hayes was lawfully elected to that office! The view taken by Judge Strong was that Congress has no right to inquire into State elections for State electors; that the Electoral Commission had no more power then Congress; and so he voted for Hayes although he feared a great wrong had been perpetrated by the Louisiana Returning Board!

All this fully appears in a letter addressed by Mr. Justice Strong to an old personal friend of his, the Hon. George W. Jones, of Tennessee, and which has been communicated to the New York Sun by Mr. Jones. It is as follows:

"WASHINGTON, Feb. 26, 1877.

"The Hon. George W. Jones—My Dear Sir: I was a Democrat when you and I were together in Congress. I am a Democrat now. I hold to all the opinions the State Rights Democrats have always held, and which the acknowledged leaders of the party have avowed up to the present winter—never more clearly than in 1873 to 1875.

"I do not believe that Congress has any electitutional right to inquire into State constitutions for State electors.

"Congress has of late years interfered quite too much with the States. The Electoral Commission has no more power than Congress has, and I think it would be a most dangerous usurpation, were it to do what the States alone have a right to do even to cure what I fear was a great wrong of the Louisiana Returning Board.

"I cannot doubt that such will be your opinion when you reflect to what the assertion of such a power would lead. It would place the right of the States, respecting the choice of electors, at the mercy of the Federal Government, and be the greatest stride ever made toward centralization.

"Better suffer a present evil than open such a door, better than abandon all the time honored principles of the Democratic party.

"I am yours, very respectfully,

"W. STRONG."

THE ARMY BILL UNDER DISCUSSION.

Washington, November 9.—In the debate in the house on the army appropriation bill a great many amendments were offered, among them the following: Restricting the army to 15,000 men—rejected, 46 to 160. That no money be paid for recruiting the army beyond 20,000—rejected, 121 to 123. Amendments to strike out the entire clause appropriating $76,000 for expenses of recruiting and and for reducing the same appropriation to $45,000 were rejected. To strike out the clause restricting the army to its present force—adopted, 122 to 114. That no money be paid for recruiting the army beyond the number of enlisted men on the army roll November 1, 1877, except for cavalry service and that the latter shall not be increased beyond the number now authorized by law, and further, that nothing be so construed as authorizing an army beyond 24,000 men. Adopted.

Seeing that the debate was likely to be protracted the committee of the whole rose without action on the bill. Adjourned till to-morrow.

In all the divisions on the amendment the republicans voted solidly against any reduction of the army and were reinforced by the Texas members, and Luttrell, of California, and Williams, of Michigan.

In the last vote the republicans were left without allies.

There has been a long dispute between the physicists and mathematicians on the one hand, and the geologists and biologists on the other, as to the age of the earth, or rather, since that is equally involved, the age of the sun. Dr. Croll, the distinguished Scotch geologist, has recently offered a theory which is not altogether new, but admits of some novel arguments, and which may serve all parties to the dispute. Beginning with a review of the different theories as to the sun's heat, he rejects the combustion theory as totally inadequate, since if the sun were all a mass of burning coal, it would not last over 5,000 years; the chemical theory does not prolong the duration sufficiently; the meteoric theory will not serve; the only remaining explanation is the gravitation or condensation theory. This supposes that the materials of the solar system were originally a nebula, extending through a space many times greater than the orbit of Neptune. The falling together, the condensation of this amount of matter, it can be mathematically shown, would supply enough heat to keep the sun at its present temperature for 20,000,000 years. Unfortunately, that period is not sufficient for the geologist. He demands at least 100,000,000 years for the changes of the earth's surface, and would prefer twice that length of time. The arguments of the geologist are almost unanswerable; those of the biologist who believes in evolution tend to the same point so far as they go. Professor Croll says that there is a way out of this difficulty, by supposing that the nebula was not cold but hot. If you suppose it hot enough to start with, you will have heat enough to carry you through. Obviously it is just as easy to suppose a hot nebula as a cold one. But Professor Croll proposes to provide for this original heat. If the solar system had originally consisted of two masses, each of half the density of the whole, at some immeasurable distance apart, and they fell foul of each other owing to their mutual gravitation, they would strike with a speed of 274 miles per second. If their motion was stopped by the concussion, an amount of heat would de developed sufficient to convert the whole into a nebula that would take 50,000,000 years to cool. This is decidedly an improvement on the cold nebula. But this supposes that the component halves, before they started on their way to a collision, had no motion. Let us suppose that they were moving beforehand at the rate of 202 miles per second, and that this speed was added to what they got by gravitating toward each other; then we get, when they struck, a nebula extending beyond Neptune, and with heat enough for a sun of 100,000,000 years' duration. If you insist ugon 200,000,000 you must give the original masses a speed of 676 miles per second, beforehand. It will be objected that no such motion has been observed in space. Even the planets do not make such fast time; the earth, for instance, going only a thousand miles in a minute. The fixed stars whose motion has been ascertained travel very much slower. But Professor Croll says the fixed stars are those that have gone through the collision process, and have lost their motion. The new hypothesis goes behind the ordinary nebular theory in point of time, giving an explanation for the formation of the nebulæ. But it presupposes that there may be vast, cold, invisible masses of matter rushing through space with such velocity that their mere touch would convert our globe into red hot gases and distribute it through infinite space. The conception is not incompatible with the sudden flaming out of a new star and its conversion into a nebula, as seems to have been the case with the Schmidt star in Cygnus; but the facts in that remarkable case were probably not known to Professor Croll at the time his essay was written.

DESPERATE ENCOUNTER WITH FOUR BLACKENED VILLAINS.—Friday night Mr. Samuel Kemmerer, son of W. B. Kemmerer, proprietor of the well known flouring mill located about midway between Milton and Watsontown, worked at some repairs in the mill until about 2 o'clock on Saturday morning. He had finished at that hour and was washing his hands when the mill door opened and in stepped a man and presented a pistol to his face and demanded flour or his life. He imagined that Mr. K. was a little surprised at the thus early calling of the customer to say nothing of the manner in which he made his wants known. Before Mr. K. had time to reply, the blackened Texan-styled individual proceeded to lay hold of a sack of flour but was told that had been sold but he would be given some out of a bin in another part of the mill and invited him to go along and get it. After lowering the light of the lamp, Kemmerer started, followed by the pistol flourisher and on arriving at the designated place, Mr. K. picked up a flour stamper and instantly turned around and with one blow of the instrument felled his assailant to the floor and then proceeded to belabor him in a manner in strict conformity to the requirements of the occasion. The noise produced aroused a large dog in the mill which came to the scene of combat. About this time the door again opened and another man entered. The dog thinking no doubt, that he would take a hand along with the rest, pounced upon customer No. 2 and came off victorious, in as much as he got his man down and drew blood quite profusely, as indicated by his mouth and the quantity discovered on the floor of the mill after daylight. Next upon the scene came two more men who drove the dog off and dragged his and Mr. K's victim from the mill and placed them in a wagon standing near and drove off at a rapid rate. Mr. K. says he does not know to what extent he injured his man with the flour-stamper, but supposes that he must be cut and bruised very much. At last accounts there was no clue to the whereabouts of the party. Their faces were all blackened as above stated and were not recognized.—Daily Miltonian.

During the sickness of Senator Morton, Dr. Thompson, his physician, received remedies from all parts of the country, each sender being convinced that his or her remedy would be certain to cure by giving tone to the Senator's stomach so that it would retain food.

It is estimated that one hundred and twenty thousand children have been made orphans by the famine in India, and the British Wesleyan Society are trying to raise a fund for support of three or four hundred of them, at the rate of twenty-five dollars a year for each one.

Senator Patterson's case does not grow brighter. A Charleston dispatch reports that another indictment has been found against him on the testimony of twenty-four ex-members of the Legislature, who declare that they were bribed to vote for him as Senator. The great difficulty in proving charges of bribery has always been that those who gave the bribes and those who took them were equally unwilling to bear evidence against others that would also disgrace themselves. But here is a cloud of witnesses already secured, and unless there is some slip in the progress of the case, it cannot be long before the Republican majority in the Senate will be further reduced by one, and the Republican minority—let us hope it is—in the South Carolina jails be increased by the same number.

Bland's bill to authorize the free coinage of the standard silver dollar, and to restore its legal tender character, passed the House of Representatives on Monday. Mr. Mackey the member from this district voted for it.

—He had not slept a wink for twenty-four hours, coughing all the time. His sister bought a 25 cent bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup at the nearest drug store, gave him a dose, and the cough was broken at once and he slept quietly during the night.

The Rev. Adam Ettinger, aged 90 years, died at York last week.

Official Returns of Centre County.

BOROUGHS AND TOWNSHIPS.	Judiciary Trunkey, D.	Judiciary Sterrett, R.	Judiciary Bentley, G.	Auditor Schell, D.	Auditor Passmore, R.	Auditor Emenheiser, D.	Gen'l Noyes, D.	Gen'l Hart, R.	Gen'l Wright, G.	State Treas'r Fortney, D.	State Treas'r Dale, R.	Atty'y Lytle, D.	Atty'y Starr,
Bellefonte, N. W.	68	145	26	68	140	25	71	138	26	85	158	60	
" S. W.	102	70	27	101	68	29	105	67	25	135	61	97	
" W. W.	62	49	13	66	45	14	66	45	14	75	46	66	
Milesburg Bor.	23	30	69	24	20	69	23	20	70	25	58	24	
Unionville "	31	31	3	31	31	3	31	31	3	31	37	32	
Howard "	40	38	...	40	38	...	40	38	...	38	38	38	
Philipsburg "	95	75	...	96	74	...	96	73	...	93	76	95	
Benner	141	37	2	141	34	5	141	34	5	137	39	128	
Boggs	86	32	114	68	32	111	89	33	111	98	47	96	
Burnside	17	28	7	17	23	7	17	28	7	19	30	19	
Curtin	29	19	3	28	20	2	28	20	2	27	20	27	
College	71	145	6	70	142	6	72	141	6	53	167	10	
Ferguson old	145	48	2	145	48	2	145	43	2	198	51	138	
" new	50	50	2	50	50	2	50	50	2	50	49	56	
Gregg	190	46	...	190	45	...	192	43	...	185	47	187	
Halfmoon	31	68	1	31	68	1	32	67	1	34	65	33	
Haines	160	88	...	162	89	...	162	89	...	160	89	149	
Harris	112	71	...	111	71	...	111	71	...	98	70	65	
Howard	46	51	9	47	51	8	48	50	8	47	55	46	
Huston	28	58	8	28	58	8	28	58	8	31	56	28	
Liberty	41	75	...	41	75	...	41	75	...	43	73	40	
Marion	80	27	1	80	29	1	80	29	1	81	28	80	
Miles	210	82	4	210	82	4	211	81	4	211	35	207	
Patton	47	66	...	47	66	...	49	64	...	47	65	47	
Penn	223	27	...	223	28	...	223	28	...	212	27	178	
Potter north	140	58	...	140	58	...	140	58	...	133	62	135	
" south	146	64	...	148	62	...	148	62	...	147	62	147	
Rush	98	23	...	99	22	...	101	20	...	101	20	99	
Snowshoe	44	34	73	48	33	72	49	33	71	76	57	64	
Spring	146	127	25	144	130	22	147	127	22	167	125	139	
Taylor	29	31	...	29	31	...	29	31	...	28	32	28	
Union	54	56	22	54	53	23	54	54	23	60	72	61	
Walker	160	42	8	162	43	8	162	44	8	165	42	165	
Worth	66	59	2	65	59	2	65	59	2	72	55	69	
Total	3015	1885	425	3021	1808	424	3046	1854	421	3102	1999	2853	
Majorities	1130			1153			1192			1103			

DEMOCRACY VINDICATED.

The New York Tribune's Washington correspondent says "that never since the war has the South been so peaceable, so contented and so hopeful, and that the relations between the two races were never so friendly."—This comes from Hayes' adoption of the policy which was contended for by the supporters of Tilden last fall, and for years before, and which was denounced by the Republicans with equal vehemence. Now the Democrats are admitted to have been right, as, indeed, they nearly always are upon every question of government policy.

SENATOR WALLACE'S BILL.

Harrisburg Telegraph.

Senator Wallace's proposition in the shape of a bill providing a long bond of four per cent. interest is regarded in all financial quarters with great favor. It will take the place of all savings bank deposits, and will eventually become the most popular resort for the safe keeping of the accumulation of hard earnings afforded the people. Heretofore the thrifty and industrious classes have been most shamefully robbed by bogus savings institutions, and the men who did it allowed to escape unpunished. With a loan of this character, the money hoarded by thrift will be furnished to the government on the same terms that it was loaned to the rascals who deemed it a splendid financial move when they stole it.

THE WAR IN ASIA.

Russians Gain an Important Victory.

London, November 4.—An Erzeroum dispatch, dated Monday, says: A severe attack was made to-day on the Turkish positions. There was fighting along the whole line. After a ten hours' engagement the Turkish centre was driven in, and the Turks compelled to fall back. Mukhtar Pasha was slightly wounded. Russian forces from Ardahan have entered the western Euphrates valley endangering the line of communication between Batoum and Erzeroum, and Erzeroum and Trebisond.

A dispatch from Sofia, dated Thursday, says: "Fighting continues on the Orchanie and Plevna road. Chevket Pasha occupies a position commanding the junction of the Orchanie and Plevna and the Orchanie and Lovatz roads. The Russian advance has been repulsed with heavy loss Reinforcements are arriving rapidly. An attempt to retake Telische will be made immediately."

ERZEROUM ATTACKED

The Russian Troops Driven Back.

London, November, 9.—A dispatch from Constantinople says the following telegram has been received from Mukhtar Pasha, dated Erzeroum to-day: At 4 o'clock this morning the Russians attacked our fortified positions at Azizie. Our troops, fighting with great valor, repulsed them and pursued them about four or five miles from Erzeroum. The Russians were totally defeated. Our trenches are filled with their dead.

Earlier advices received here from Constantinople show that before this success the situation at Erzeroum was very critical. The inhabitants demanded that the authorities should capitulate, the expected reinforcement not having arrived, as communication with Trebizond was difficult.

THE WAR IN ASIA.

Another Battle Results in a Turkish Rout.

London, November 8.—At the close of nine hours' fighting on the 4th inst., at Deve Bayum, the Turks fled in complete disorder, abandoning their camp, armsand provisions. Their losses are unknown.

CONSTANTINOPLE EXCITED.

Wholesale Strangling of the Deposed Sultan's Adherents.

Vienna, November 10.—The Political Correspondence says there is much excitement in Constantinople. Forty of ex-Sultan Murad's servants have been strangled because of a conspiracy to reinstate Murad on the throne. The excitement is increased by a rumor that the Prophet appeared to the Sultan, ordering him to conclude peace.

Constantinople, November 10.—Forty-eight persons in the service of ex-Sultan Murad have been arrested in consequence of the recent conspiracy. Murad and his mother remain at the Tcheragan palace, but have been warned that it might be necessary to remove them to another residence.

NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made under the provisions of the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled, "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," approved April 29, 1874, for a charter of an intended corporation to be called "The St. John's Evangelical Lutheran Church at Millheim," the character and object of which corporation is to engage in the worship of Almighty God, according to the faith and dicipline of the Evangelical Lutheran Church of the State of Pennsylvania, and for this end to possess and enjoy all the rights, privileges and benefits of a corporation. Application for the approval of the charter will be made before his Honor, J. H. Orvis, at Chambers, on Saturday, the 1st day of December, 1877. ADAM HOY,

8nov Solicitor.

"A Complete Pictorial History of the Times."—"The best, cheapest and most successful Family Paper in the Union."

HARPER'S WEEKLY,
ILLUSTRATED.

Notices of the Press.

The weekly is the ablest and most powerful illustrated periodical published in this country. Its editorials are scholarly and convincing, and carry much weight. Its illustrations of current events are full and fresh, and are prepared by our best designers. Louisville Courier Journal.

Harper's weekly should be in every family throughout the land, as a purer, more interesting, higher Conced, better illustrated paper is not published in this or any other country. Commercial Bulletin, Boston.

The weekly is the only illustrated paper of the day that in its essential characteristics is recognized as a national paper. Brooklyn Eagle.

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Back Numbers can be supplied at any time.

The Volumes of the weekly commence with the year, when no time is mentioned, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to commence with the Number next after the receipt of his order.

The Annual Volumes of Harper's weekly, in neat Cloth binding, will be sent by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar), for $7 00 each. A complete set, comprising Twenty-one Volumes, sent on receipt of cash at the rate of $5 25 per vol., freight at expense of purchaser.

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A $40,000 FIRE AT PHILIPSBURG.

Philipsburg, Centre county, Pa., Nov. 4.—An incendiary fire broke out at two o'clock this morning in the lumber yard of Weiser & Benders, two and a half miles from this place, destroying between two and three million feet of lumber, causing a loss of $40,000, on which there is an insurance of $25,00. About 150,000 feet of lumber was saved.

—The dwelling occupied by Joseph Huffnagle, in Derry twp., Mifflin county, was burned a few days ago, in which Mrs. H. was burned. The Gazette says, Mr. H. his wife and children all got out safely, but in a frantic moment she rushed into a part of the house not yet on fire and got up stairs, but found her return cut off by fire and smoke. She got to a window and was urged by the bystanders to jump down on some bedding which had been thrown out, but before she could summon resolution enough to do so, the floor gave away, and she was precipitated into the burning mass. Mr. H., who also entered the burning building, came near being suffocated by smoke, but was rescued. He was burnt on the back of his head, neck and face, and so prostrated as to be unable to attend his wife's funeral. What her motive was in going up stairs is unknown. but as some silver coin was found near what was left of her body it is supposed she tried to save them or something else she valued.

A DRUNKEN MAN WOUNDS FOUR PERSONS.

York, Pa., October 21.—Last evening a young man named Frank Frey entered the laundry of the National house at this place, and drawing a revolver, shot a young girl employed there named Graybill in the breast. He then fired at another woman, named Reily, the bullet striking her in the breast. Upon leaving this place he fired at man named Neiley, but the ball struck a buckle on his suspenders and glanced off. He then met Thomas Craig, a colored man, and shot him in the breast. Running across the street, he shot another man, Joseph Erney the ball merely grazing his body. He then entered a cigar store, firing one shot there, but without injury to any one, when he was seized by a man named Sponsler, and in the struggle which ensued Frey was himself shot in the hand. None of the victims are considered dangerously hurt. Frey had been drinking heavily.

Paris, November 4.—Returns of the department election, so far as known, show that twenty-eight Republicans and nine Conservatives have been elected to the Councils General, and the Republicans have eight new members. Duke De Broglie's defeat by the Bonapartist creates a great sensation and will have considerable influence on the decisions of the Government.

An imperial prince was born to the emperor of Japan, September 23, by one of the twelve subordinate mothers. The dispatches say that although the law allows the emperor twelve wives in addition to the empress to provide against failure in the line of succession, there is a strong sentiment against the custom and it will be abolished in the next reign. If the present empress had children it would be abolished now.

The State Grange will meet in Hollidaysburg, Dec. 1.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—The following accounts have been examined and passed by me and remain filed of record in this office, for the inspection of heirs, legatees, creditors and all others in any way interested and will be presented to the Orphans Court of Centre county on Wednesday, the 28th day of November, A. D. 1877, for confirmation and allowance.

1 The third account of James H. Porter and E. C. Campbell executors of &c of John Reesman, late of Penn township, deceased.

2 The account of J. M. and C. H. Keplart executors of &c of Peninah Kephart, late of Benner township deceased.

3 The account of Samuel Gramly administrator of &c of Susan Frederick, late of Gregg township deceased.

4 The second and final account of Jacob Bower, Jr., administrator of &c of David Corman, late of Haines township deceased.

5 The account of John Irwin, Jr., guardian of Mary F. Campbell, one of the legatees of H. B. Trexirviny, late of Bellefonte borough deceased.

6 The supplementary account of Samuel Brown, surviving executor of George Brown, late of Howard township deceased.

7 The second account of Adam & Jonathan Stover, administrators of &c of Jacob Stover, late of Ferguson township deceased as filed by Adam Stover.

8 The account of Geo. W. Singleton administrator of &c of Ann Singleton, late of Huston township deceased.

9 The final account of Michael Schenck guardian of Franklin and Susan Schenck, children of Frederick Schenck, late of Howard township deceased.

10 The first partial account of Richard Conley and Jeremiah B. Roan, executors of &c of Robert Roan, late of Benner township deceased.

11 The first and partial account of Peter Hoy and Benjamin Roush administrators of &c of Jacob Hoy, late of Marion township deceased.

12 The account of John Shannon administrator of &c of Jacob Meese, late of Potter township deceased.

13 The account of Samuel Gilliland administrator of &c of Ezra D. Brisbin, late of Harris township deceased.

14 The third partial account of Peter Hofer and Carrie E. Wolf administrators of &c of Hon. S. S. Wolf, late of Potter township deceased.

15 The account of D. Parsons administrator of &c of Isaac Richards, late of Huston township deceased.

15 The partial account of Frederick Kurtz administrator of &c of David Acker, late of Haines township deceased.

17 The final account of J. P. Gephart administrator, de bonis non cum testamento annexo, of &c of John B. Awl, late of the borough of Bellefonte deceased.

18 The second partial account of E. C. Humes and Adam Hoy administrators of &c of James T. Hale, late of the borough of Bellefonte deceased.

WM. E. BURCHFIELD,
nov 1 Register.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President of the court of Common Pleas, in the 25th Judicial District consisting of the counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield, and the Honorable Sam'l Frank, and the Honorable John Divens, Associated Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date the 1st day of Nov. A. D., 1877, to me directed for holding a court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte for the county of Centre, and to commence on the 4th Monday of Nov. being the 26th day of Nov. 1877, and to continue two weeks.

Notice is therefore hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of the said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrance, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the Jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 1st day of Nov. in the year of our Lord, 1877, and in the 101 year of Independence of the United States.

LEVI MUSSON, Sheriff.

SNOW EIGHT INCHES DEEP IN CANADA.

Toronto, Ont., Nov. 5.—The first snow storm of the season prevailed throughout this province to-day. The snow is from one to eight inches deep. The weather is cold and stormy. The earthquake shock was distinctly felt Sunday morning in the Bay of Quinte district.

Tyrone, Pa., Nov. 9—Monroe Kinch, a well digger, was killed this morning. He was in a well forty feet deep making some repairs, when it caved in. A stone weighing fully a ton fell on the unfortunate man. His body has not been extricated.

The Lock Haven Academy of Music has been sold for $25,00.

From Japan the chief news is the overthrow of the rebellion. The body of the insurgent leader Sargo cannot be found and it is believed by many that he was drowned in bondage by those who pretended to fight under him, and that they made away with him.

CORONERS SALE.

By virtue of a writ of Venditioni Exponas issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county and to me directed there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House in Bellefonte on Saturday November 24, 1877, the following described Real Estate of the defendants, to wit:

All that certain messuage tenement or lot of ground situate in Rush township Centre county Pa., bounded and described as follows: On the west by Atherton street measuring along said street 60 feet on the east by Cass street extending along said street 60 feet, on the north by lands of Amos Harper extending along said land 200 feet on the south by Grand street extending along said street 200 feet to the place of beginning, being the same lot which L. W. Munson (Guardian) conveyed by deed &c., to J. R. M'Kinney. Thereon erected a two story dwelling house and other out buildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of J. R. M'Kinney.

Terms Cash. No deed will be acknowledged till the purchase money is paid in full.

JOSEPH ADAMS, Coroner.

WANAMAKER & BROWN respectfully announce that their Autumn and Winter Fashions in Clothing for Men and Boys are ready. The great buildings at Sixth and Market are crowded from top to bottom with such Clothing as merits the confidence of the people.

WANAMAKER & BROWN'S Cloths and Cassimeres are, in many instances, made expressly for them. No house in the trade confines itself so exclusively to the first-class manufacturers. Indeed, a long and mature experience is necessary to know just what goods to select and make up.

WANAMAKER & BROWN'S Order Department will be found full of fabrics of every good kind, either Novel and Fashionable styles or the plainer and more useful things. Talented cutters, who have been successful for years in our service, are in waiting to make garments according to the ideas of the people who are to wear the goods. Good hands are employed to make up, and only good trimmings used.

WANAMAKER & BROWN'S Ready-Made Department offers every accommodation to those who do not care to go through the process of measurement. The stock in all Departments for Men and Boys is immense and complete, and does not lack in style, workmanship or finish, while the prices can be proven to be nearly, if not quite, 25 cents on the dollar lower than the market.

WANAMAKER & BROWN'S Little Boys' and Youths' Clothing has always been a well-cared-for and prominent feature of the business. All ages can be fitted, and the styles are not surpassed—the "fits" have always been the subject of admiration.

WANAMAKER & BROWN'S Shirt, Necktie, and Hosiery counters enable their customers to get complete outfits at more advantageous rates than they expect.

WANAMAKER & BROWN
—OAK HALL.—
The Largest Clothing House in America,
6th & Market Sts., Philad'a.

STOVES! HEATERS! RANGES!

Hardware! Hardware!! Hardware!!!

WILSON & M'FARLANE,

Bellefonte, Penn'a.

Have just received and placed on Exhibition and Sale, at their Stores no less than

Fifty-Three Varieties and Styles of Cook and Parlor Stoves,

Single and Double Heaters, Portable Ranges, &c., embracing all the latest improvements, newest makes,

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rsd. Nov. 15, '77.

TERMS.—$2 per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the labics on their papers. If the lable reads "John Roe 1 jan '76" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1875, and that it is time he was paying the printer.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 393, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
J. M. GILLILAND, Sect. H. P. SANKEY, A. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 357, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on, or before each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Sect. J. A. FLEMING, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 96, P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 2 P. M. and every two weeks after. Lecturer Rhone, Master.
G. W. BOAL Sect.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—We notice from the Lena, Ill., Star, that the carriage manufactory of our former townsman, A. Shannon, is doing an increased business.

—The storm last Friday week, did widespread damage in other parts. We have reports of many vessels sunk or ashore along the coast, and of disasters on the ocean.

—The Lutheran Conference meets at Aaronsburg, 20 inst.

—Peter Kerlin, formerly of the Loop, has located at McFarlane, Lancaster county, Neb. Success to our esteemed friend.

—Nov. 29 is Thanksgiving. Haven't seen any signs of turkey around this office yet.

—In England it is considered the worst kind of ill luck to marry in May. No matter, we think, only have an r before the y.

—Capt. Hassenplug, Spring Mills, has just unpacked an elegant stock of new goods. Go one and all, and see and buy cheap.

—Thirty-six cents is the cost of running a locomotive one mile. You can run your family by getting good and cheap groceries at Sechler's.

—Times are so hard that a fellow around the corner says he would hang himself but can't raise the money to buy a rope.

—Mr. D. C. Gingerick, has traded his farm at Linden Hall to Alexander Bro's for their stock of store goods at Millheim, and then Mr. G. disposed of the goods to Dr. Stemm, of Boalsburg, for the Stemm mill property in Harris twp. Dr. Stemm has already taken possession of the store at Millheim. We wish him abundant success as a merchant.

—Green's Compound Syrup of tar, honey and bloodroot, for the cure of all affections of the throat and lungs, such as colds, coughs, hoarseness, asthma, croup, bronchitis, and whooping cough. Use it—ask your druggist for it, or send to Green's drug store, in the Bush house. You will not regret it.

—Mr. Reuben Hartman, of Millheim, one day last week fell from his wagon accidentally, and sustained a fracture of the collar bone.

—A singular case of mental aberration has befallen the son of a respectable citizen of Nittany valley, some six miles from this place. The boy, whose age is about 18, one evening a few weeks ago, came running from the barn to the house, seemingly in great alarm, and announced that there was something wrong about the horses. Upon which members of the family went out and found the horses, four head, harnessed and tied at different places in the barnyard. The father of the boy took this as a trick of some one and no further attention was given it. A short time after this the boy again raised an alarm about something not being all right at the stable, and next morning it was found that one of the horses had been harnessed and was hitched in a one-horse sled and had stood thus all night. This circumstance naturally caused an uneasy feeling in the farmer. Upon another occasion when fodder was being hauled in, the boy was appointed to watch at the barn, so no one might appear during their absence and molest any of the property; soon thereafter wheat and cloverseed were found mixed upon the threshing floor and some grain spilled on a pile outside the barn. The boy seemed alarmed and his explanation was that he had noticed some one about the granery who did the mischief. Upon another occasion the boy hastened in great alarm to the threshing floor, where his father and hireling were at work and announced that the barn had been fired; and going to the fodder-gang discovered flames just kindled, but yet within their control to quench. Then again a quantity of butter, cream and other provisions were missed from the cellar one morning; also damage done different articles around the premises. These incidents deeply alarmed the father of the boy, and he proceeded to a friendly neighbor and related the strange occurrences, and inquired of his friend whether he knew of a single enemy he had who could be guilty of the above acts. His friend informed him that he had no enemies there, but that he now found it his duty to tell him that he had for a time observed something strange about his son, and the undoubtedly was the author of the mischief. Investigation afterwards proved this supposition to be correct.

Last week two of our physicians, Drs. Neff and Jacobs, were called to see the unfortunate boy, and their examination of him showed that his mind at intervals was not right. The boy on being questioned by the physicians as to his reasons for his queer proceedings, in a rational manner gave them as follows: The horses he harnessed up intending to take them away; two of them he intended to leave at Pleasant Gap, these his father would be apt to find there and return home with them and thus give him (the boy) time to proceed to Centre Hall with the remaining two and sell them, as they had more horses than were needed.

Relative to the horse that stood hitched all night in the sled, he said he intended to take grain to Bellefonte and sell it for what money he could get, and then leave, and that he did not wish to hitch in a wagon, as that would have required two horses, which was too much trouble; and about the fire in the barn, he said he only wanted to see what they would think and say about it, if it was burned.

As to the provisions that disappeared from the cellar, the boy said he did not use any butter nor cream, and that the things were of no use any way, and hence he fed them to the pigs. He further said he knew these things were not right, but that he could not help it.

The boy, we are informed, will be taken to the asylum.

—Any country produce you have, will be taken in exchange for cheap groceries at Sechler's. You can get a better article there always than at any other store—it is a specialty with them to keep only the best. You can buy goods there that you cannot find in most other groceries, for they aim to keep everything belonging to their line.

—Newman is firmly resolved to keep ahead as the place where the cheapest and best Clothing is sold in the county. He has marked his goods down to barely cover cost and carriage, and a mite for profit. He keeps anything men or boys need from hat down to boots—and all the styles, and every quality of goods. It is astonishing to see the large assortment he has. His stock is always kept up so as to enable customers to find just what they want and what will please them. No one grumbles about the prices at the Eagle Clothing store, but all say they get tip-top bargains.

—S. & A. Loeb's the leading store—bargains for everybody.

—A distressing and fatal accident occurred about a mile west of Pleasant Gap, on last Saturday morning, causing the death of Mr. Samuel Noll and injuries to his brother, Isaac, that are only too sure to prove fatal. The two Nolls were driving a somewhat nervous horse, which from some cause made a sudden jump and threw the brothers from the buggy dashing them headforemost against a stone fence, by which each one had his scull fractured; the blow was so violent as to leave parts of flesh and hair upon the fence. Mr. Samuel Noll survived about three hours, and expired. Mr. Isaac Noll's injuries rendered him unconscious for several days, and are of such a nature that his life is in great danger. These Noll brothers lived at the entrance to M'Bride's Gap, about one mile from where the accident happened. They were aged about 50 and 53 years; were much attached to each other, almost constantly together, and esteemed as good citizens. The one was father of eleven children and the other of two. The sad affair has cast a gloom over that entire neighborhood.

LATER.—Since the above was in type we are informed that Mr. Isaac Noll died on Tuesday from his injuries.

—A little 2 year old son of Morris Furey, living near Pleasant Gap, came to a dreadful end a few days ago. Some meat having been fried for supper, which was delayed, on Thursday evening, 8th, in order to give the men time to finish their field labor, the pan with meat and hot fat was placed upon a chair beside the stove. There being no light in the kitchen at the time, a little sister took up the babe from the floor and thought to place it upon a chair, and unfortunately sat the innocent little one right into the pan of hot fat. The terrible consequences can be imagined. The child expired next day from the effects of the terrible burning.

—We learn that the wife of Mr. Calvin Meyers, of near State College had one of her arms broken in two places a few days ago, caused by a horse running away and throwing her from the buggy.

—Isaac Underwood, engaged on his father's sawmill in the Seven Mountains, was thrown from a buggy, and had his leg broken, in the vicinity of Milroy last week A run-away horse was the cause of the accident.

—A NEW CLOTHING HOUSE IN BELLEFONTE.—People who are about buying their winter suits and overcoats, should not fail to visit the new Clothing House of L. Goldberg, known as Star Clothing Hall. Mr. Goldberg has just opened this establishment with the neatest, largest and most durable stock of clothing for men's youths' and boys' wear ever shown in this locality. People of Pennsvalley when in Bellefonte will study their own interest to pay the new Clothing House a visit, they may depend upon being kindly received whether they call to purchase or simply to inspect the stock. Remember the place—Star Clothing Hall, corner Allegheny and Bishop St.

—The manufacture of candies is a new enterprise at Bellefonte, by Mr. Kauth, who understands it. Candies of all kinds can be bought of him as cheap as in Philadelphia.

—On Sabbath last eleven persons were immersed in Spring creek, immediately above Bush's block, in Bellefonte. The ceremonies were in the interest of the Baptist church, and were witnessed by a large concourse of people.

—Always see Sechler's groceries and prices before purchasing elsewhere. This is to every housekeeper's interest. The stock is large and complete and always fresh.

—Contract for carrying mails from Coburn to Millheim, Aaronsburg and Woodward, daily, we are informed, was awarded Willis Musser, of Millheim, at $230 per year. Contract from Spring Mills to Penn Hall, daily, to constable Kline at $60 per year. After 1 Dec., mails will be carried to Spring Mills by cars.

—Now is the time when women can sport buckwheat cakes, slap jacks and mush, soon to be followed by sassages.

—GIVEN AWAY—A Premium Steel Engraving.—Every reader of this paper can get. See advertisement in another column.

—Read Graham's adv. for prices of shoes and boots.

—The third quarterly meeting for the M. E. Church will be held on Saturday and Sunday the 17 and 18 of Nov. in the M. E. Church at Centre Hall. Services to commence on Saturday at 10½ o'clock at which time Rev. G. W. Miller of Bellefonte will preach.

—Dr. M'Entire, dentist, this week moved to Centre Hall, and occupies the "big house."

—Sechler & Co. are selling low for cash, and selling the best goods that the market affords. They have one of the neatest arranged stores in Bellefone.

—"Strike for Valentine's for merchandise," is the motto for the times.

—A good many, just now, are casting sheep's eyes at the poor house.—Lewistown Gazette. What's the ewes?—Mifflinburg Telegraph.

Why, you are the ewes, of course.

—The solid gold society badges delivered by the Franklin Jewelry Co., No. 704 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, are exactly as represented. All orders are promptly filled, and no one need hesitate about sending them money.—Christian Voices, Philadelphia. eow tf

—HAIR SWITCHES.—The undersigned wishes to inform the ladies of Pennsvalley that she makes large, beautiful switches from combings, &c. Any size made for only $1. All work warranted to give satisfaction, or no pay asked. Combings can be sent and Switches returned by mail at the small cost of one cent per ounce. Address, MRS. SALLIE E. BARNES, Pleasant Gap, Pa. 8 nov. 2t.

—MR. LUTHER EMERICK desires to inform the public that he has located at the Stone Mill, in shop occupied by C. Bollinger, to carry on blacksmithing. He guarantees his work to be of the best and prices lower that any shop in the county. Horseshoeing down to panic prices. Being a good workman and having long experience he believes he can render entire satisfaction. Give him a trial and be convinced. 25oct3t

We call the attention of our readers to the alteration in the advertisement of the Mendelssohn Piano Co., No. 56 Broadway N. Y.

This Company has been making still further efforts to meet the wants of the times, in making a Piano which is offered for sale at the very low price of $200. This piano contains Mathushek's New Patent Duplex Overstrung Scale, which is unquestionably the greatest improvement ever put into a square Piano. The Company confidently believes this is the best bargain ever offered the public for a reliable, durable, and fine toned instrument. We would recommend any of our readers who have any idea of ever buying a piano, to send for their Illustrated and Descriptive Catalogue, which will be mailed free to all.

SPRING MILLS ITEMS.

Some of the railroad hands were bruised and scratched one day last week, by being accidentally knocked off the cars. Mr. Kerlin has a large stock of plaster and is fixing up his mill for big business. When ready we expect to see a big advertisement in the Reporter. Jerry Condo has his new building done and it looks well. The recent repairs upon the Presbyterian church give it an improved appearance. Rev. Robinson holds communion in it Sabbath next—preaching on Sat. eve previous. I. J. Grenoble has commenced building a new dwelling and storehouse and thinks to have them ready by next April. Sam'l Leitzel ditto. The new turn-table has arrived. Mr. Krumreine's grain house is ready for storing grain, he intends offering it for rent. Thomas Hoover's other twin child died last week.

x.

Fashionable Dressmaker.

The udersigned respectfully announces her New Dressmakers Establishment in the house lately occupied by John H. Miller. All kinds of family sewing neatly done. Charges reasonable. Hoping to merit the patronage of the people of Centre Hall and vicinity by turning out neat and durable work. MRS. HARVEY SMITH.
20sept tf.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

By virtue of sundry writs of Fieri Facias Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House in Bellefonte, on Saturday, November 24, 1877, at 1 o'clock, p. m., the following described real estate of the defendants, to wit:

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in College township, Centre county, Penna. Bounded and described as follows: On the north by lands of Jont'h Shuey, on the east by lands of John Neidigh estate, and on the south and west by lands of John C. Krumrine, containing about ¾ of an acre more or less, thereon erected a two story plank frame dwelling house. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Andrew Tressler.

ALSO,

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate lying and being in (or near) the town of Centre Hall, Centre county, Penna. Bounded on the north by lands of Jacob Ripka, on the east by lands of David Stine, on the south by lands of David Stine and on the west by turnpike road, containing about 65 feet front on said turnpike road and extending back about 160 feet. Thereon erected a two story dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property Alexander Kuhn.

ALSO,

All that certain messuage tenement and tract of land situate in Miles township, Centre county, Penna. Bounded and described as follows: On the north by lands of Thomas and Henry Wolf, on the east by lands of John W. Sholl, on the south by lands of Jeremiah Haines and others, and on the west by lands of Reuben Kreamer, containing 70 acres more or less. Thereon erected a three story stone grist mill, dwelling house, old frame saw mill, bank barn and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of George Miller.

ALSO,

All the interest of the defendant in and to all that certain lot or piece of ground situate in the borough of Milesburg, Centre county, Penna. Bounded on the north by Market street, on the east by turnpike road, and on south by lot of Miss Thomas, being lot No. 21 in the general plan or plot of said borough. Thereon erected a large two story brick dwelling house and large stone dwelling house and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Edwin Lipton.

ALSO,

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in the borough of Bellefonte, Centre county, Penns. Bounded on the north by High street, (44 feet) on the south by Cherry alley (44 feet) on the west by lot of Dr. E. S. Dorworth, and on the east by Lutheran Parsonage, said lot or piece of ground fronting on High street (44 feet) and extending back 144 feet to said Cherry alley. Thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of J. S. Barnhart.

ALSO,

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Spring township, Centre county Penna. Bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at a post adjoining lands of Isaac Haupt then east along lot of Thomas Gates 10¼ perches to a post, thence north 30½°, west 22 7-10 perches along lands of heirs of Wm. A. Thomas, deceased, south 61°, west 10 3-10 perches to a post, thence south 30½°, east 27 4-10 perches to the place of beginning. Also another tract of land situate in Spring township, Centre county, Penna. Bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post corner of land of Thos. Humes and Wm. Poorman, thence by lands of the latter north 61°, east 14 perches to a post in road, thence by said road north 44°, west 19 perches to a post, thence by lands of the Thomas estate south 61°, west 10 perches to a post thence by lands of Wm. H. Humes south 33°, east, 18 perches to a post the place of beginning, containing in all 1 acre and 56 perches more or less. Thereon erected a one and a half story frame dwelling house, Brew house, stable and other outbuildings. Also all that certain messuage tenement and lot of ground situate in the borough of Bellefonte, Centre county, Penna. Bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the east by Smith street, on the north by lands of F. Hogenmiller, on the west by lands Thomas heirs and on the south by lands of John Irwin, Jr., lot 25 by 150 feet. Thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house 22 by 28 feet. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Joseph Gassner.

ALSO,

All that certain lot of ground situate in Snow Shoe township Centre county, Penna, bounded north by lands of Mrs. M. Green, east by Moshannon avenue south by an alley, west by Sycamore street, fronting on Moshannon avenue, 120 feet and extending back 200 feet. Thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of George Fravel.

ALSO,

All that certain tract of land situate in Liberty township, Centre county, Penna. Bounded and described as follows: On the south by lands of Daniel Bitner, east by public road, north by public road and west by public road, containing 40 acres. Thereon erected a two story dwelling house, bank barn and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of James Gunsallis.

ALSO,

All that certain tract or piece of land situate in the township of Haines, county of Centre and state of Penna. Bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a stone on township road, thence by lands of L. F. Albright, south 35½ degrees west 6 8-10 perches to stones, thence by lands of the same, north 59½ degrees, west 2 perches to Pine Creek road, thence by said road south 55 degrees, west 21 3-10 perches to stones, thence by lands of Henry Musser north 16¼ degrees, west 13 perches to pine stump, thence by lands of J. C. Motz, north 80 degrees, east 14 8-10 perches to pine stump, thence by lands of same, north 51¾ degrees, east 7 3-10 perches to south east abutment of turnpike bridge, across Pine Creek. Thence by lands of J. C. Motz south 58½ degrees, east 6 7-10 perches to the place of beginning, containing one acre and fifty two perches Thereon erected a frame store house, wash house, a two story dwelling house, stable, and other outbuildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Daniel Weidensaul and Shem Spigelmyer.

ALSO,

All the interest of the defendants in and to that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Snow Shoe township, Centre county, Penna. Adjoining lands of A. C. Hinton, John G. Uzzle and lands of Snow Shoe Land Association, containing 16 acres more or less, about 12 acres cleared and under good state of cultivation, no improvements. Also the defendants interest in the following lots of ground in plot of Snow Shoe city. A lot fronting on Moshannon avenue and adjoining an alley being the one half part of lots No., 583 and 584, with a small stable erected thereon, Also lot 578, unimproved. Also lots No. 579 and 580, enclosed and planted in fruit trees. Also two other lots situate in the plot of Snow Shoe City, fronting on Moshannon avenue, between Nector street and an alley, numbers in said plot 585 and 586. Thereon erected a large two story dwelling house, large store room, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of J. H. Crissman & W. H. Crissman, trading as J. H. Crissman & Brother.

ALSO,

All the defendants interest in that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Snow Shoe township, Centre county, Penna. Adjoining lands of A. C. Hinton, John G. Uzzle and Snow Shoe Land Association, containining 16 acres, more or less, about 12 acres cleared and under good state of cultivation, no improvements thereon. Also all the defendants interest in the following lots of ground in plot of Snow Shoe City a lot fronting on Moshannon avenue Adjoining an alley, being one half of lots No. 583 and 584, with a small stable erected thereon. Also lot No. 578, unimproved. Also lots No. 579 and 580, enclosed and planted in fruit trees. Also two other lots situate in Snow Shoe City, fronting on Moshannon avenue, between Arch street and an alley, numbers in said plot 585 and 586. Thereon erected a large two story dwelling house, large store room, stable and other outbuildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Sarah H. Crissman.

ALSO,

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Lloydsville, Rush towns'p, Centre county, Penna. Bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the north by lot of J. R. McKinney (now Kendig & Clark) on the east by a street on the south by lands of John Dunkle and on the west by Atherton's lane. Fronting on the said Atherton's lane about 100 feet and extending back 200 feet to said street. Thereon erected a double two story frame dwelling house and other out buildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of William Washburn.

ALSO,

All the defendants right, title and interest in and to all that certain messuage tenement and tract of land situate in Boggs township, Centre county, Penna. Bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a post thence by lands of Jacob C. Walker north 51½°, east 91 perches to stones, thence by lands of J. Iddings south 38½ deg., east 125 perches to pine, thence by lands of M'Coy & Linn south 5 deg., east 105 perches to W. O., thence west 26 perches to R. O., thence south 15 deg., east 5 perches to stone, thence west 53 perches to stones, thence north 31½, west 103 perches, by lands Elia Hancock to the place of beginning, containing 114 acres and 28 perches. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Edward Brown.

ALSO,

All that certain tract of land situate in Rush township, Centre county, Penna. bounded and described as follows: beginning at a post on a corner of a lot (late) David Nelson Survey, thence by said Survey and lands of Hardman Philips south 64 deg., east 8 perches to a post, thence by lands of Hardman Philips south 26 deg., west 44 perches to a post, thence by lands of same north 64 deg., west 75 perches to post on Tyrone turnpike thence by said turnpike north 17 deg., east 33 perches to a post, thence by said road north 26 deg., east 11¼ perches to the place of beginning, containing 21¼ acres being the same tract of land which by sundry good and legal conveyances the law had vested in d. A. Lukens party hereto and the said J. A Lukens and Nancy his wife by their deed duly executed dated the 12th day of Oct., A. D. 1872, conveyed the same to Henry B. Wilcox, together with the hereditaments and appurtenances. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Henry B. Wilcox.

ALSO,

All that certain tract of land situate in Fergusen township, Centre county, Penna, bounded on the north by lands of James S. Krape, on the east by lands belonging to the heirs of Dan'l Eckel and Andrew Housman on the south by lands of F. P. Patton and Henry Snyder and on the west by lands of Jonathan Musser and Henry Bloom, containing 101 acres more or less. Thereon erected a two story brick House, bank barn and other outbuildings, all cleared and in good state of cultivation. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of W. D. Ross.

ALSO,

All that certain tract of land situate in Boggs township, Centre county, Penna. Described as follows: Beginning at a post at the public road thence north 42 deg., east 46 perches to a post, thence south 66 deg., east 18 perches to a post, thence along lands of Linn & McCoy to stones, thence north 77 deg., east 44 perches thence along lands of Anthony Baney 5 deg., west 80 perches to stones thence south 77 degrees, west 58 perches to stones, thence south 14 perches, thence along lands of John Curry south 5 deg., east 58 perches to an oak, thence north 77 deg., east 4 perches to place of beginning, containing 54 acres more or less, and allowances of 6 per cent. for roads, thereon erected a two story frame house and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Chas. H. Moore and P. Moore.

ALSO,

All that certain messuage tenement and tract of land situate in Snow Shoe Township Centre county Penna. bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a white oak thence by land formerly of William Baird south 319 perches to stones thence east 50 perches to stones thence north 319 perches to a rock oak thence west 50 perches to place of beginning containing 100 acres neat measure be the same more or less. Thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house barn and other outbuildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of James Gates.

ALSO,

All that certain house and lot of ground situate in the Boro of Bellefonte, Centre county Penna. Bounded on the west by Ridge street north by an alley east by lot of John Karns south by Howard street, Fronting 60 feet on said street and extending back 200 feet or there about to an alley, it being the same premises which J. P. Gephart acting admr. and trustee of the estate of J. B. Awl by deed granted and conveyed unto the said J. C. Williams together with the hereditaments and appurtenances. Thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house stable and other out buildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of James C. Williams.

ALSO

All that certain messuage tenement or tract of land situate in Harris township Centre county Penna, beginning at a stone near Spring Creek at the intersection of lands of Mrs. Elizabeth Boal and John Bricker thence North 22½° west 60 perches to Slippery Elm thence north 20½° west 5 7-10 perches to post thence north 9½° west 30 4-10 perches to a post, thence north 78° east 45 3-10 perches to post thence north 6° east 26 7-10 perches to post thence north 42° west 28 perches to post thence along lands of J. G. Irvin south 64° west 27 perches to post thence along lands of said Irvin north 37° west 38 5-10 perches to post thence along lands of Rev. Robt. Hamill south 71¾° west 32 perches to a white—thence along lands of said Hamill south 65° west 232 perches to a stone thence along Public road south 47¾° east 110 perches to a stone, thence along lands of Thomas Dale north 36° east 20 perches to post thence along lands of Thomas Dale and Mrs. Elizabeth Boal east 196 10 perches to the place of beginning containing 208 acres 117 perches net measure as surveyed by Wm. Thompson Jr. on the 27 day of March A. D. 1875. Together with the hereditaments and appurtenances. Thereon erected a two story dwelling house and part stone bank barn and other out buildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Adam Stover, Jonathan Stover, Samuel Stover, George Koon and Sarah his wife, Wm. Stover, David Stover and Henry W. Stover with notice to all terre tenants.

ALSO,

All that certain tract of land situate in Walker township Centre county Penna. bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at stones thence by lands of Vanada, north 84½° west 117¾ perches to stones thence by lands of Tilghman 100 3-10 perches to stones thence by lands sold to John Miller, south 30½° east 92 4-10 perches to stones thence south 55° west 37 5-10 perches to stones, thence south 55° west 5 perches to place of beginning. Containing 64 acres and 139 perches net measure. Together with the hereditaments and appurtenances. Thereon erected a two story dwelling house, barn and other out buildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of George Bartholomew.

ALSO,

All that certain building and lot of ground situate in the borough of Bellefonte, Centre county, Penna. Bounded on the south by Bishop street, on the east by lot now in possession of Benj. Schrock, said building being a two story frame dwelling house, fronting on Bishop street 20 feet, and extending back 18 feet, together with a two story frame kitchen attached 10x12 feet, being one continuous building. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Jos. Miles and Margaret Miles, owners &c., and Edmund Blanchard, contractor.

TERMS.—Cash, no deed will be acknowledged till the purchase money is paid in full. L. W. MUNSON,
Sheriff.

BONNETS, TRIMMINGS, MILLINERY,

At Mrs. Lucy Henny's, in Centre Hall,

who has just returned from Philadelphia, with the LATEST FASHIONS, and a complete stock of new Bonnets, new Hats, elegant Trimmings, &c., which will be sold or made up, at reasonable prices. Also, old ladies Dress Caps.

The new styles are very pretty. Ladies call and see them early. First come, first served. 25 oct 4t

BOOTS. SHOES. BOOTS!!!

at Boyers, in Aaronsburg.

Where you will find the LARGEST STOCK of

Boots and shoes

ever brought to this country.

Sold very Cheap, and Guaranteed to

give satisfaction in wearing.

None but Williamsport and Watsontown Stock

in his store. Anything from the tiniest and

prettiest baby Shoes to men's Heavy Stoga Boots.

LADIES, ALL LASTING GAITORS AS LOW AS 95 CENTS.
GO AND EXAMINE THE LARGEST AND FINEST LOT OF BOOTS AND SHOES, BETWEEN MIFFLINBURG AND BELLEFONTE.

I. D. Boyer.

HARDWARE & STOVES. HARDWARE & STOVES.

THOMAS A. HICKS & BRO.

We have a very large and complete stock of Hardware, the largest that was ever before offered by any firm to the people of this county, and are selling at the very lowest possible rates

Iron, Steel and Nails, Locks, Glass and Putty.

Pure White Leads and Linseed Oil; Turpentines and Varnishes, all which we warrant to give satisfaction. Our Pure Lead will cover as much surface as any in the market and cannot be excelled for whiteness. READY MIXED PAINT put up in any quantity to suit people, from one-pound cans to one gallon cans, all ready for use. These paints we warrant to be mixed with pure lead and oil, and are free from all adulteration.

MECHANICS' TOOLS.—We pay special attention to this branch, and keep a full line of Saws, Chisels, Hammers and Bailey's Iron Planes; Horse nails of all kinds, Trace Chains, Hames, Etc. FULL LINE OF SADDLERY OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS. COACH WOOD WORK.—Spokes, Felloes, Patent Wheels of the most improved pattents; Mrs. Potts' Improved Flat Irons, cheap, convenient and durable—polished and nickel-plated. Johnston's Prepared Kalsomine; put up in 6-pound packages; easily put on, and cheaper than paper. We have all colors.

STOVES.

We have the only Reversible, Top-plate Cooking Stoves in the market. The Keystone, Susquehanna and Juniata, which we warrant to be the best bakers and the heaviest stoves in the market, we will sell at the very lowest price and give written guarantees. Also all kinds of Ranges and other stoves. COME AND SEE OUR KEYSTONE COOK STOVE; IT IS THE HANDSOMEST IN THE WORLD.

—The Centre Co. Pomona Grange meets at Centre Hall, Tuesday November 20th. Three Sessions, 10 a. m., 2 and 7 p. m. It is hoped that representatives will be promptly on hand and remain until after the closing session. LEONARD RHONE, Master.

FOR RENT.—Dwelling house, stable and five acres of meadow situated at Potter's Mills, the property of Doctor Wm. P. Wilson. For information and terms apply to Thomas McElroy, near the premises. 18oct 2m

DEATHS.

In Georges Valley, on 11th inst., Joseph Matthew Leingle, aged 18 years, 9 months and 3 days.

Candy Manufactory & Bakery.

Mr. Albert Kauth,
At the
BISHOP STREET BAKERY,
is now making the very best
BREAD, CAKES AND PIES,
in Bellefonte.

Candies and Confections.

He also manufactures all kinds of candies, and dealers can purchase of him as low as in the city. Candies of all kinds always on hand, together with Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates, Nuts, Syrups, Jellies and everything good.
CENTRE COUNTY OYSTER DEPOT.
An Excellent oyster saloon also attached to the Bakery. Call and see me. ALBERT KAUTH.
nov15

PUBLIC SALE.

Will be sold by order of the Orphan's Court of Centre county, ON SATURDAY NOVEMBER 24th, the following real estate as the property of Jacob Kline, deceased. All that certain TRACT OF LAND situate in the township af Potter, in the county of Centre, Pa., bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the north by lands of Elias Herner and John Love, dec'd, on the west by lands of Samuel Wingert and others, south by lands of Andrew Jordan and James Glasgow, east by lands of James Glasgow and Robert Lee, containg 132 ACRES, MORE OR LESS. Thereon erected a 2 story log HOUSE AND BANK BARN, and outbuildings, an ORCHARD and excellent spring on the premises, with Sinking Creek running through the farm.

Terms: One half the purchase money on confirmation of sale, the balance at the end of the year, subject to a dower, with interest to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, p. m. ED. KLINE,
JOHN SHANNON,
Snov. Administrators.

Spring Mills Markets, Oct. 16:

White Wheat, 1.30.
Red " 1.30.
Rye, 50c.
Corn, ears, per bu. new, .40c
Oats, 25c.
Buckwheat, 75c.
Cloverseed 4.25 $, 4.50.
Potatoes, .25.
Onions, .50c.
Butter, per lb., .22c.
Lard,
Bacon, sides, .10c.
" shoulders, 10c.
" Hams, 14c.
Tallow, 7c.
Rags, 2c.
Eggs per doz., 20c.
Coal, Egg, per ton, $4.50.
" Stove, 4.75.
" Chestnut, 4.25
" Pea, 3.00.

New Store Room AND NEW STOCK.

Fall and Winter *Goods* IN **Great Abundance** AT **WM. WOLF'S** IN THE *New Bank Building.*

A Full Line of GENERAL MERCHANDISE, carefully selected, and embracing all manner of
DRESS GOODS,
CARPETS,
OIL CLOTHS,
GROCERIES,
GLASSWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
TINWARE,
FISH, &C., &C.

Furnishing Goods OF AL KINDS.

NEW AND CHOICE INVOICE OF CLOTHS AND CASSIMERES.

Full line of *Hats and Caps* For Men, Boys and Children.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN

Call and be Convinced that this is the Cheapest place to buy goods in this section.

PRODUCE received in exchange for goods.

Rememdrr the place—in the New Bank Building, opposite the Old Stand.

NEW MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS STORE AT POTTER'S MILLS.

Mrs. Anna M. Weaver takes pleasure in announcing to the people of Potters Mills and vicinity, that she will open a new and elegant **STOCK OF FANCY GOODS,** in connection with a Millinery Store, on Saturday, Oct. 20th. A full line of choice and fashionable goods always on hand at popular prices.
* Dressmaking in all its branches will be a prominent feature of the business. 11oct3m

COBURN AND SPRING MILLS.

MOTZ & SNOOK.

Coburn Station.

Wholesale and RETAIL DEALERS IN
--ALL KINDS OF GRAIN:--
WHEAT, RYE, OATS, CORN, CLOVERSEED, &c., &c.
Coal, Plaster and Salt DELIVERED AT SPRING MILLS,
by the Car load, and at wholesale and retail at Coburn station.
Highest Cash Price Paid For Grain.
COAL SOLD AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.
MOTZ & SNOOK.
loct 3m

SPRING, - - - - - - - - 1877.

WE ARE NOW PREPARED.

FOR THE SPRING TRADE.

WE HAVE THE GOODS!

PRICES LOW!

selection Unsurpassed! stock large.

And now we extend a cordial invitation to our friends, patrons and the public generally. We will say this, Come! if we do not show you

THE BEST SELECTED STOCK

AT PRICES LOWER THAN USUAL,

and if we cannot prove that it is to your interest to patronize us, then don't buy; but come and satisfy yourself.

We have opened a full line of

DRY GOODS

Clothing, Carpets, Boots & Shoes, Groceries,

QUEENSWARE, GLASSWARE, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, HATS AND CAPS,

and in fact everything and anything embraced in the above line.

We will beat everything in prices and assortment, and our past, we trust, will be a sufficient guarantee to our patrons of fair and honest treatment. We have established and will maintain our reputation. The large trade we do enables us to get fresh goods daily, which is a great advantage to our patrons in all lines, and more especially in Groceries. Call, and it will prove to yout interest.

VALENTINES & CO.

H. HERMAN, Manager.

NOW IS YOUR TIME.

Owing to the fact that we expect to move into our new store room about the 25th of November, and DESIRING TO OPEN AN ENTIRE NEW STOCK, we will until that time, in order to save us the trouble of moving old goods, offer our entire

Stock at First Cost—Without Reserve.

We have now in store a very large amount of goods, consisting of
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
CLOTHING,
HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
LADIES CLOAKS,
FURS,

And every article necessary for winter use in endless variety all of which will actually

SELL AT COST.

Until our removal to our new rooms. COME AND SEE FOR YOURSELVES.
nov1m JOSEPH BRO. & CO.

CENTRE HALL
DRUG STORE.
MILLER & SON.
(Successor to J. K. Miller & Son.)

Dealer in Pure Drugs and Medicines, Dye stuffs, and Druggist's sundries.
PURE WINE AND LIQUORS
For medicinal purposes.
The best brands of
CIGARS AND TOBACCO
always in stock.
Prescriptions carefully Compounded.
MILLER & SON

Jas. Harris & Co.

NO. 5, BROCKERHOFF ROW.

HARDWARE,

IRON, NAILS, PAINTS, OILS, ETC.,

JAS. HARRIS & CO.
Bellefonte.

GRAHAM & SON.

Graham & Son are offering extra inducements to

CASH BUYERS.

We have the largest and cheapest stock of BOOTS AND SHOES in Bellefonte and are determined to sell at such prices as will suit the pockets of every one. Now is the time to buy your fall and winter stock. You can get a good solid Leather Button Shoe for Ladies, from $2.00 to 2.50.

Ladies' coarse shoes,	$1 25
Mens' coarse boots,	2 50
Childrens' school shoes,	1.00
Mens' wool lined gum boots,	2.75
" " " Buckle overshoes,	1.40
" " " Congress gaiters,	1.40
" " " Abashas,	.90
" all gum overshoes,	.to
Womens' all gum overshoes,	.40
Misses' all gum overshoes,	.35
Mens' lum

An Old Umbrella.

BY C. F. CRANCH.

An old umbrella in the hall,
Battered and baggy quaint and queer—
By all the rains of many a year
Bent, stained and faded—that is all.

Warped, broken, twisted by the blast
Of twenty winters, till at last,
Like some poor close-reefed schooner cast,
All water-logged, with half a mast,
Upon the rocks, it finds a nook
Of shelter on an entry hook;
Old battered craft, how came you here?

Ah! could it speak, 'twould tell of one—
Old Simon Dowles, who now is gone—
Gone where the weary are at rest—
Of one who looked within his breast
His private sorrows o'er his lot,
And in his humble work forgot
That he was but a toiling bark
Upon the billows in the dark,
While the brave newer ships swept by,
Sailing beneath a prosperous sky,
And winged with opportunities
Fate had denied to hands like his.

A plain old-fashioned wight was he
As these sport-loving days could see
He in his youth had loved and lost
His loyal true love. Ever since
His lonely life was flecked and crossed
By sorrow's nameless shadow tints
Yet never a murmur from his lips
Told of his darkened soul's eclipse.
I often think I still can hear
His voice so blithe, his tones of cheer,
As, dropping in to say "good-day,"
He gossiped in his old man's way.
And yet we laughed when he had gone.
We youngsters couldn't understand—
No matter if it rained or shone,
He held the umbrella in his hand,
Or if he set it in the hall,
Where other shedders of the rain
Stood dripping up against the wall,
His was too shabby and too plain
To tempt exchange: all passed it by,
Though showers of rain were pouring down,
And all the gutters of the town
Were torrents in the darkening sky.
He never left it once behind,
Save the last time he crossed our door,
Oblivious shadows o'er his mind
Presaged his failing strength. Before
The morning he had passed away
In peaceful sleep from night to day.
And here the old brown umbrella still
In its old corner stays to fill
The place, as best it may be, of him
Who, on this wild and wintry night,
Is surely with the saints of light;
For whom my eyes grow moist and dim
While I this simple rhyme indite.

Maude's Mistake.

"Marry Justin St. John? No!"

"But why 'no' so emphatically, Maude? I know you love him."

The pink on Maude's face glowed to a guilty crimson, as gentle Lucy Mordaunt looked up, a quiet, searching inquiry in her calm, truthful eyes.

"You are accustomed to drawing very unwarranted conclusions, my dear Lucy, perhaps this is one of them."

Miss Campbell's voice had a hard, metallic ring in its clear tones as she thus lightly answered, and she laughed loudly, but it was a constrained merriment.

"Look at me, Maude, dear."

Lucy went from her chair over the scarlet lounge, whereon Maude, in her floating white dress, looked like a lily among roses. She took both Miss Campbell's hands in her own.

"Listen, my dear. Six weeks ago who was your lover?"

A vivid glow leaped suddenly to Maude's face, and she turned away, as if annoyed at the query.

"No, you must confess to me, Maude. Tell me who, on the last picnic at the Pine Grove, was to you 'fairest among ten thousand'—who carried you captive by his elegance, his refinement, his intelligence, his chivalry?"

"Oh, you allude, I presume, to Justin St. John, but then——"

'Exactly; it was Justin St. John, the noblest fellow ever saw. True, then you had not met Mr. Jameson."

"Lucy, you are cross. Haven't I a perfect right to marry John Jameson if I see fit?"

"Not unless you love him, Maude. You know you do not care a straw for him. You do not need me to tell you how truly you love Justin St. John, for your own heart whispers it. Maude, be true to your own womanhood. Give up all thought of the old man, because he has half a million, and betroth yourself to the lover who cannot offer you a fortune but his own priceless love."

Lucy's cheeks glowed as she spoke, enthusiastically and earnestly.

"It's all very well for you, Lucy Mordaunt, with a fortune at your command, to talk about love in a cottage, and all that sort of romance. But I—I am poor."

"And you will, then, marry a man old enough to be your grandfather because you are poor?"

And Maude Campbell's eyes flashed, as she returned the quick, impulsive answer, "I will."

It was a splendid apartment. The plate-glass windows were shaded by orange and white curtains that lay piled in gleaming golden beauty upon the carpet, the deep pile of which received Maude Campbell's light footfall and gave no returning echo.

With an impatient gesture she threw herself in the embrace of a capacious arm chair, and, her eyes lighted with anger, her cheeks flushed, her lips daintily apart, disclosing the pearls within, she gazed at the luxury around.

Flowing laces, rustling satins, drooping silks, clinging velvets, diamonds, carriages, servants, place, dinners, admiration, envy—all these were the pictures that crowded through Maude Campbell's restless brain as she lay, half in dreams. A sudden spasm of intense pain throbbed over her face then she sprang to her feet, holding her hands tightly over her heart.

"Lucy is right. I am bartering all that is dear to me—all I hold sacred—all that I love—for money, money!"

She went to the mirror—a tall, gold framed glass, whose apex, surrounded by a winged serpent, with eyes of satanic allurement, reached the ceiling; whose base rested on a marble stand, which two cupids held on their dimpled shoulders. A flush of pardonable pride met her gaze as she viewed her reflection, and a glorious reflection it was. "Peerless" her lovers called her, and truly it was truth.

Suddenly a frown, first of thoughtfulness, then of sorrow, afterward of anger, crept over her brows; and with a gesture of impatience, she turned away from her review of herself.

"I know I am beautiful. People tell me so, and I can see it myself. And of what avail is it unless I can make my fortune by it? I may be pretty, but I am certainly poor; yes, indebted to a generous charity for the very shoes on my feet, the very food I daily eat!"

Her teeth closed with a very hiss, and she murmured to herself: "True, Mr. Mordaunt and little May have been father and sister to me, yet I am a dependent; they are simply almoners of their own bounty. I must be rich; I should die were I deprived of the luxuries, the elegances that have surrounded me since I was a tiny little girl."

She arose, and from a little invalid drawer drew forth a miniature portrait, and her eyes full of that eager, passionate light, pressed it to her lips.

"Justin, my darling, my darling, this is my last caress; it is my farewell! Oh, Justin, you never will know how my heart aches with love for you; how I long to have you fold me to your heart and tell me how you love me! Justin, my darling, I cannot marry you. You are poor and I am poor; and—and Mr. Jameson is worth half a million!"

With a trembling, icy hand, Maude closed the drawer; she paced the floor a second, clutching her own hands in agony of that unnatural sacrifice. Her heart gave many a superhuman struggle against the bond of slavery she unrelentingly cast about it; and the emotionless, bewilderingly fair and heartless Maude Campbell went forth to fight her way from love and content to riches and ambition.

* * * *

Above them the clear, blue sky, around them the leafless chestnuts, their brown arms all aglow with the glory of the setting autumn day; beneath them the leaf-strewn forest-path, where, in a perfect blaze of warmth and beauty, lay piles of orange, russet, crimson, and dull green foliage.

There the two stood alone with Nature in Nature's vast-aisled temple.

"Maude,"—and Justin St. John's voice came in a tenderly-loving manner, while his arm stole around her tapering waist—"Maude, my darling, the time has come when I can no longer refrain. I love you; I love you, Maude!"

He bowed to kiss her, his whole face lighted by hope and joy.

She wheeled aside, then looked up at him, her wondrous eyes filled with amazement.

"Why, Mr. St. John!"

That was all she said, but the flush on her cheek deepened, and the fire in her eye brightened.

"I may repeat it, then? Come to me, Maude, and let me hear you tell me that I am as dear to you as you are to me. Come, Maude."

She gently shook her head.

"Mr. St. John, you must not allow yourself to be mistaken. Forget what has passed, and let us finish our walk as we commenced it—good friends, and nothing more."

She extended her hand, and Justin St. John grasped it with a might that brought a cry of pain to her lips.

"Maude Campbell, you dare to set aside my offers of love? You who have taught me the sweet lesson—you, my teacher? Maude, what does it mean?"

His voice was full of quivering anguish.

Then, by a mighty effort, Maude silenced the loyal cry in heart, and looked coldly up at him.

"It means this—simply this. We never, as long as you sun shines, can be more to each other than we are to-day—nor even as much, if you annoy me further."

Her voice was cold and calculating, for she was thinking of John Jameson and his half million; so that she did not see the contracted look of supreme pain that came over St. John's handsome face, and the white, haunting quiver of his mustached lip, as, for an instant, he bent beneath the sudden force of the unexpected blow.

"Then, Miss Campbell, we will return as we came. But may God keep me in this hour, when the woman I love tells me that I annoy her by offering her as honest, as true a love as man ever possessed."

Homeward they went, while the sun sank lower and lower, while a damp chill succeeded the genial warmth of the air, and, as they silently, gravely bowed adieu at the house door, a sudden gust of wind, fresh from the dim forest aisles, came shrieking upon them like a wail of despair to both their bleeding hearts.

* * * *

The glory of the autumn had given way to the frost king; and from the window of Lady Mordaunt's palatial home cheerily streamed broad banners of ruddy light over the snow, while within all was gaiety and revelry.

Maude Campbell was there, queen of grace and beauty, as usual, surrounded by her admirers as a sovereign by her courtiers.

Lucy Mordaunt, gentle and lovely, had her time employed as hostess, while Maude entertained a large portion of the guests.

"Lucy," and Maude's voice came in a confidential whisper to Miss Mordaunt, "let's run to the library to rest a moment or so; that last dance has fatigued me wonderfully."

Arm-in-arm the ladies passed into the library.

With a weary sigh, Maude threw herself into an arm-chair.

"Oh, Lucy, I am so tired—not of our party, but the people—almost of life!"

Her face was grieved and bitter in its expression.

"What not the envied Miss Campbell talking in that strain, so melancholic and forlorn?" and Lucy leaned her sun-bright head against Maude's shoulder.

"What nonsense! And yet, Lucy, dear, when I see you, so full of hope, and joy, and animation, I think to myself, she has all the things to live for, I none."

She spoke very bitterly.

"You none, beautiful Maude?"

"Yes, I have cast away all that I ever did—ever will care for. Lucy, you little think that I rejected Justin St. John last October?"

"No, Maude!"

"I did. I repeat it. I loved him! Oh, Father in heaven, how I loved him! But, Lucy, I must marry a rich man—I must barter all I hold dear for the love of ease that governs me with a power that I cannot withstand! Lucy, I hate him! I loathe him! I despise him, But I am going to accept John Jameson when he proffers me his hand, and all because that hand offers me a fortune. He will die! he must die! and then who knows what his rich young widow can do?"

There was a fearful tension in her voice—a bright glitter in her eyes that frightened timid Lucy.

"Maude, you must not. You are wicked to talk so. If you have spurned Mr. St. John, it was your own fault. If you marry Mr. Jameson, you must learn to respect—to love him!"

"Never! the childish dotard! Is Maude Campbell, to fall in love with John Jameson! It is his fortune, Lucy!"

With the same steely ring in her tones, she returned to the saloon.

Half an hour later Mr. Jameson, with all the gallantry of a youth of twenty, begged her to grant him an interview the next morning.

She allowed it, and the pleasure seekers retired to their homes.

* * * *

Arrayed in her tasty morning robe, Maude proceeded to the parlor to greet her lover.

"It has come," she thought, as descending the stairs she caught a glimpse of his bowed form, as he chatted with Lucy Mordaunt, who sat sketching by the window.

As Maude entered the door, Lucy gracefully excused herself, and went into the inner parlor.

"Miss Cambell—Miss Maude, if I may presume to say it," and Mr. Jameson made his most delightful salaam—"I need hardly mention the object of my call this morning. My intention was to offer you my heart, my hand, my name and my fortune."

He paused, and, if Maude noticed the dubiousness of his words, she only bowed respectfully.

"But, Miss Maude, so old a dotard as I, whom you loathe, hate, despise, would be very presumptuous to do it. Therefore, Miss Maude, I announce the object of my call to be an errand of thanks—sincere, grateful thanks to you that, when you discussed this subject so freely to Miss Mordaunt last evening in the library, you spoke sufficiently loud for me, in the next room, to get the benefit of it. I rejoice, though my dream is over"—here his voice trembled, in spite of himself—"I awoke before it was too late."

He bowed adieu, and was gone ere Maude in her speechless surprise and mortification, was aware of his departure.

With a cry of pain and rage, she ran to the window to see him descending the steps.

"My dream, too, is over. Fate seems determined to deny me wealth, so I'll make the best of it. I can obtain love, though." And her love came quicker, as she thought of Justin St. John. "He loves me still, I know he does. Justin, darling, you shall be mine yet!"

Her face beaming with delightful hope, Maude stepped to the door of the adjoining parlor. Voices arrested her attention, and she stopped. The door was ajar; she could listen; she could hear; she could see; she did see.

"Lucy, I know it had only been a couple of months since Maude rejected my suit. But I have learned to be thankful for my escape from her mercenary hands. I have learned to forget her; and, Lucy, my own true little girl, I have learned to love you as I never loved Maude Campbell. Darling, may I place this ring on your finger—may I call you mine—my very own, for ever?"

"Your very own, for ever, Justin St. John!"

He silently placed a sparkling jewel over her plump little finger.

"They are diamonds, my pet, of the purest water. I am not Justin St. John, the poor man, though as a poor man I have won my prize. I am Justin St. John, the millionaire, whose money can outbuy Mr. Jameson twice over.

Maude Campbell heard the words. Her face grew deadly pale, and, with a shiver that shook her heartstrings and a sigh that almost carried away her breath, she turned silently away, a lone woman.

A Thrilling Experience.

The following thrilling story we find in the San Benardino (Cal.) *Semi-Tropic* of a recent issue: Last week J. W. Wilson, better known as Quartz Wilson, was prospecting on the headwaters of the White Water, some sixty miles from here, for grass or stock-feed. He discovered a narrow valley, through which ran a small stream. The valley was only practicable of entrance by one path, that by which he entered. As he rode along he was delighted with the abundance of rich, nutritious grass, which stood three feet high, and meditated driving a herd of stock there soon, when he was rudely called back to think of the present by a start and a snort from his "burro" or donkey. Looking back, he discovered, to his horror, that some person had set the grass on fire, and the flames were pursuing him with fearful rapidity. Hastily spurring to the stream, he dismounted, stripped the saddle from the donkey and turned it loose. As for himself, he sprang into the creek, searched out the deepest place he could find in the few seconds that elapsed before the fire was upon him, and lay down. Unfortunately the water was but a few inches in depth, not nearly enough to cover him, but it was the only chance, and so he lay, hoping to escape, but fearing the worst. In much less time than it takes to narrate this the fire was upon him. First large flakes fell thick and fast around him, compelling a lively rolling in the water to keep both sides wet. But when the fire was roaring and raging above and around him came the fearful ordeal. From side to side he turned, striving to allay the terrible sufferings inflicted by the intense heat, but with only partial success. The fire scorched off all his hair and beard and reduced one ear to a cinder. Burns and blisters all over his body attested the tremendous heat to which he was subjected, but finally, after what seemed to be ages of torment, but was really only a few brief moments, the fire died away from lack of material to feed upon. Our scorched, burned and tortured prospector emerged from the stream. The first object upon which his eyes rested was the body of his donkey; further on, the bodies of three deer, also burned to a crisp. As he struggled on, other charred remains met his eyes. Now a new danger overtook him. His eyes received such a scorching that they were rapidly swelling shut. He struggled on and finally reached the ranch of Mr. Maxwell, at the head of the Santa Anna, more by courage than by sight, where he now lies. He is recovering from his injuries, but it will be long before he is restored to his usual health, or before he will be able to be about his work, and much longer before he will forget that day of peril from the fire-fiend while in the fastnessess of grand old Grayback.

Words of Wisdom.

A grave, wherever found, preaches a short, pithy sermon to the soul.

He who can at all times sacrifice pleasure to duty approaches sublimity.

He that has no friend and no enemy is one of the vulgar, and without talents, powers, or energy.

If you pass for more than your value, say little. It is much easier to look wise than to talk wise.

One solitary philosopher may be great, virtuous, and happy in the midst of poverty, but not a whole people.

Common sense is looked upon as a vulgar quality, nevertheless it is the only talisman to conduct us properly through the world. The man of refined sense has been compared to one who carries nothing but gold, when he may be every moment in want of a smaller change.

They who are most impetuous in the pursuit of happiness usually meet with the severest disappointments. Happiness enters most freely into the mind which is the most tranquil in its desires.

Be just and truthful. Let these be the ruling and predominating principles of your life, and the reward will be certain either in the happiness they bring to your own bosom, or the success which will attend upon all your business operations in life, or both.

An open and generous heart will not permit a cloud to hang upon the brow of a friend without inquiring into the reason of it, in hopes to be able to dispel it.

In the pathway of life it is not the great obstacles but the little hindrances which overcome us. It must be a high wall which we cannot surmount, but it is the little stone that trips us up.

He who surpasses or subdues mankind, must look down on the fate of those below.

The pitying tears and fond smiles of women are like the showers and sunshine of spring.

Knowledge is proud that he has learned so much—Wisdom is humble that he knows no more.

The epicure, the drunkard, and the man of loose morals are equally contemptible; though the brutes obey instinct, they never exceed the bounds of moderation; and besides, it is beneath the dignity of man to place felicity in the service of his senses.

If you wish to keep your enemies from knowing any harm of you, don't let your friends know any.

Indian Ferocity.

Three miles from our camp, and half a mile from the Deadwood trail, writes a Black Hills correspondent, we found what once had been a human being. Some miner trying to reach our camp, or some one going into town from some camp unknown to us, had here been overhauled by perhaps a dozen savages. There had been no struggle, and there were no empty shells to show that a shot had been fired. He was, perhaps, overhauled there after a long chase, or had suddenly encountered the Indians and been overpowered. As near as we could make out that they had first sliced off his ears. These we found pinned to a tree. They had then held his feet on a rock, taking each in turn, and deliberately mashed them to a pulp with the heads of their hatchets. The man's sufferings must have been awful, but the fiends had only commenced. His fingers were then broken one by one, his nose cut off, his front teeth smashed out and it is merciful to hope life had fled by that time. As we viewed the body, the scalp was torn from the head, the throat cut, each arm unjointed at the shoulder, the legs unjointed at the knees, the bowels ripped open and the eyes dug out. Even savage cruelty could go no further.

Osman Pasha.

Osman Pasha, the Turkish commander at Plevna, is described by a war correspondent as a middle-aged looking man having the appearance of an English farmer. He speaks a little French, understands a little more, but prefers to talk Turkish when he can. He looks after everything himself—after the supplies of ammunition, the commisariat stores, and the medicines. On the battlefield he received telegrams and messages from every part of the field continually; "and while engaged in trying to outmaneuver a wily and active enemy, he sat on a little stool with a lead pencil behind his ear sometimes, and sometimes stuck under the edge of his fez, with his field-glass in his hand and a cigarette in his mouth, as cool and collected as though he had been listening to a lecture on the Arctic regions. He never for an instant spoke or acted hastily, maintaining his extraordinary coolness throughout the thirteen hours of the battle. He showed me a revolver case taken from the body of a dead Russian officer, in which there was actually a sham wooden model of a pistol—that was all—with a ring in the butt-end."

NEWS SUMMARY.

Eastern and Middle States.

By a fire in Madison, N. J., five buildings including the passenger station of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western railroad and a large amount of valuable property, were destroyed. The loss is about $30,000; partially insured.

Two sons of William Downey, of Pittsfield, Mass., were killed by the bursting of a gun.

The apportionment of State taxes to be paid by the different counties in New York next year amounts to $8,726,511 01.

The No. 3 woolen mill at Waterford, Mass., was destroyed by fire, and a loss of $100,000 was incurred. Over 250 hands were thrown out of employment.

The militia of New York will receive about $250,000 for the service rendered by them during the recent railroad troubles.

A heavy run was begun on the Union Dime Savings Bank of New York, one of the largest institutions of its kind in the city.

The American Missionary Association held its thirty first annual convention at Syracuse, N. Y.

One hundred and twenty-five thousand tons of Scranton coal were sold at auction in New York city, and, contrary to expectations, there was a marked decline in prices.

The death of George L. Fox, the well-known pantomimist and comedian, took place at Cambridge, Mass., in his fifty-third year.

The Kennebec Fibre Company's factory at Hallowell, Me., was destroyed by fire, with a total loss of $28,000, on which there is $32,000 insurance; and the Cedar Falls hotel, in Hamilton county, N. Y., was burned, with a loss of $8,000, on which there is an insurance of $5,500.

After a three months' sojourn in Europe, ex-Governor Samuel J. Tilden returned to New York. He stated to a reporter that his trip had proved of great benefit to his health, and that he had paid no attention to political matters during his journey.

Mrs. Anthony Willis, aged eighty-two, was burned to death at North Granville, N. Y., her dress having caught fire from a caldron of burning grease.

A Texan steer escaped from his keepers and dashed through the crowded streets of New York, tossing and goring a number of men and women before his career was finally stopped by a ball through the brain.

The Protestant Episcopal triennial convention at Boston adjourned after a session of twenty days.

Ex-Congressman Sobieski Ross committed suicide by shooting himself at his residence in Condersport, Pa. He had been in ill health for some time.

The National Liberal League met in convention at Rochester, N. Y. F. E. Abbott, of Boston, was elected president. Among the forty vice-presidents elected were many prominent men from all parts of the country. A platform was adopted advocating a total separation of Church and State, national protection for national citizens, and universal education on the basis of universal suffrage.

The New Jersey Presbyterian synod concluded its labors after a five days' session at Newark.

The Philadelphia grand jury found a true bill of indictment against John S. Morton, the defaulting president of the West Philadelphia passenger railway, and also against the secretary and treasurer of the company. The bill charges them with conspiring to defraud the company out of $200,000, and another bill accuses them of embezzling $200,000, the property of the company. Morton was taken into custody.

According to a despatch from New Bedford, Mass., late arrivals from the Arctic regions announce that the whaling vessels Three Brothers and W. A. Farnsworth have been lost in the ice, and the whaling fleet appears to have had unusual trouble in battling for safety.

Investigation developed the fact that there was a deficit of $83,000 in the accounts of the savings bank at Brockton, Mass., which had been enjoined from doing further business, and that the loss of this amount was due to the operations of the late treasurer, Edward Southworth, who died about eight months ago.

Benjamin F. Muzzey, a pistol maker, was fatally injured at Norwich Falls, Conn., by being struck six times with a base ball club in the hands of Louisa A. Bowen, a girl of about twenty years, who discovered him in her room and took him for a burglar.

Edwin Adams, the well-known actor, died of consumption at Philadelphia.

The cooper shops and keg factory of B. D. Moore at Pittsburg, Penn., were totally destroyed by fire. Loss, $30,000; no insurance. A few minutes later a fire broke out on Cliff street, in a stable, which was destroyed, and this was followed in about twenty minutes by the discovery of flames in Clancy's cooper shop, which was also completely destroyed. The fires were all incendiary, and it is thought there was an organized attempt made to burn the city.

William Lloyd Garrison has written a letter to Judge Pitman, of Massachusetts, in which he denounces the President's Southern policy.

The steamship Idaho arrived in New York with 137 Mormon converts.

At Red Bank, N. J., a negro was arrested for disorderly conduct, and while being marched to the lock-up he suddenly turned upon the officer and struck him down with a revolver. He then emptied his pistol into the surrounding crowd, wounding two other men, one of them fatally, and fled.

Mr. Moody will hold a series of revivals in Providence, R. I., during December.

Western and Southern States.

A number of European financiers have offered to loan the State of Louisiana the sum of $12,950,000, with which to pay off her present debt. By such an arrangement the State would be enabled to save an annual sum of about $300,000, but it is believed that the proposition, under the present constitution and State laws, cannot be accepted.

A fire in Wood's Museum, Chicago, destroyed the theater and suffocated all the animals. Damage, about $40,000, on which there is a full insurance.

In the city election at Baltimore the Democrats were successful by over 12,000 majority. Two wards were carried by the workingmen's candidate for mayor.

A large number of prominent ladies from all parts of the country were present at the opening of the convention of the Woman's National Christian Temperance Union at Chicago.

Twogood & Elliott, one of the oldest banking houses in Iowa, failed at Marion, with liabilities estimated at $150,000 and assets unknown.

A reign of terror existed in the village of Palestine, Dork county, Ohio. Danial Titman, a leading lawyer of the place, was recently assassinated, and several other prominent citizens and other outrages committed by an organized gang of outlaws; and to cap the climax Wesley Guyer, an old resident, was called out of his house at two o'clock in the morning, and when he went to the door he was confronted by a party of masked men, who poured a volley into him, forty balls piercing his body.

The Women's Christian Temperance Union, in session at Chicago, selected Baltimore as the place and October, 1878, as the time for the next meeting.

An unknown person entered the house of E. S. McVey, toll-gate keeper six miles from Chillicothe, Ohio, and shot McVey through the heart, and his wife through the head, killing both instantly. The murderer, after ransacking the house for plunder, set fire to it and escaped.

The failure of the Chicago Savings Institution and Trust Company is announced.

The death of General Forrest the well-known Confederate cavalry officer, took place at Memphis, Tenn.

From Washington.

An invitation having been extended to the Pennsylvania delegation in Congress to suggest the successor to Edwards Pierrepont as minister to England, they presented the name of the Hon. Simon Cameron as their candidate.

The secretary of the navy has finally decided the question with regard to the hours of labor in the various navy yards throughout the United States. The schedule provided by the department directs that from March 31 to September 21, labor shall begin at 7 o'clock A. M., and continue until 6 o'clock P. M.; from September 22 until March 20 labor begins at 7:40 A. M and continues until 4:30 P. M.; with an intermission of one hour for dinner. These regulations are in no respect designed to carry with them any present reduction of pay.

Secretary Sherman, at a Cabinet meeting, stated that the government expenses were running behind the receipts, and that this decrease in income demanded the most rigid economy in ordinary expenditures.

The annual report of the commissioner of patents states that the number of patents applied for from October 1, 1876, to October 1, 1877, was 18,629; trade marks registered, 1,324; labels registered, 579. The number of patents allowed, but not issued on account of failure to pay the final fee, was 4,271; patents issued, 14,242; trade marks and labels, 1,517. This shows a decline of about 1,000 in the number of patents issued as compared with the previous year. No radical change in the United States patent system is contemplated at present.

It is said that an effort will be made this winter to induce Congress to abolish the office of pension agent and provide for the payment of pensions by checks directly from the United States treasury.

A bill recently introduced in the Senate by Mr. Howe provides that no cattle, sheep, swine or other animals shall be confined in any railroad car, boat or vessel for a longer period than twenty-four consecutive hours, without unloading the same for rest, food and water for a period of at least seven consecutive hours, unless prevented by accident. The present law allows them to be confined twenty-eight consecutive hours, and provides for five hours rest only.

The President has nominated Edwin W. Stoughton, of New York, to be our minister to Russia: Theodore Roosevelt, collector of customs; Edwin A. Merritt, surveyor, and L. B. Prince, naval officer for the port of New York; and James Lewis to be naval officer at New Orleans.

The following are the chairmen of the more important committees as announced by speaker Randall: On elections, Mr. Harris, Va.; ways and means, Mr. Wood, N. Y.; appropriations, Mr. Atkins, Tenn.; Pacific railroad, Mr. Potter, N. Y.; claims, Mr. Bright, Tenn.; commerce, Mr. Reagan, Tex.; public lands, Mr. Morrison, Ill.; post offices and post roads, Mr. Waddell, N. C.; District of Columbia, Mr. Williams, Mich.; judiciary, Mr. Knott, Ky.; war claims, Mr. Eden, Ill.; public expenditures, Mr. Hatcher, Mo.; private land claims, Mr. Gunther, Ark.

Foreign News.

A dispatch from Havana says that the Spanish forces have made prisoners of the president of the Cuban republic, Don Tomas Estrada, and several members of the insurgent chamber of representatives.

Over two hundred miners were entombed in a colliery at High Blantyre, Scotland, by an explosion of coal gas, and a large number of bodies were recovered in a fearfully mangled condition.

General Grant left England for France, and was received in Paris by prominent American residents and Frenchmen. He was welcomed to France by representatives of President McMahon.

The Russians were successful in an engagement near Plevna and were repulsed in an attack on Rustchuk.

United States minister Pierrepont and the Earl of Derby have signed a treaty between the United States and Great Britain regarding trade marks and trade labels.

Turkey is trying to obtain a loan of $25,000,000.

A number of American masons in London telegraphed home that a strike existed there, and that no more masons should be sent over.

It has been ascertained that 250 persons perished by the explosion of fire-damp in a colliery at High Blantyre, Scotland.

After debate in the Prussian Diet a proposition for a vote of censure of the government was rejected. The proposed censure was in regard to neglect of internal reforms and insufficient responsibility of ministers.

A terrible hurricane swept over the l and of Curacoa, in the Dutch West Indies, causing a large loss of life and destruction of property, amounting to over $2,000,000. Solid structures were swept away by the mountainous waves, and the wealthiest people were made paupers in an instant.

CONGRESS---EXTRA SESSION.

Senate.

Mr. Wallace offered a bill to provide a lawful note and coin currency for the United States. It provides for the coinage of four hundred million dollars in value of a coin metal patented by W. H. Hubbell, of Pennsylvania, called "goloid," and consisting of gold, silver and copper in the proportion of one pound, twenty-four pounds and three-quarters of a pound respectively. Referred to finance committee.

Mr. Ingalls presented a bill to enable Indians to become citizens of the United States. Also a bill to equalize the bounty of soldiers.

Mr. Coke introduced a bill making an annual appropriation of one million dollars for the purpose of providing arms and equipments for the whole body of the militia.

Mr. Kernan introduced, by request, a bill re-establishing the court of Alabama claims.

Also a bill for the further distribution of the Geneva award, authorizing all persons and corporations claiming to be entitled to any portion of the moneys to sue for the same in the United States court of claims within one year from the passage of this act.

Mr. Plumb introduced a bill to make an additional article of war, prohibiting gambling or playing at cards or other games for money or other valuable stakes, or the frequenting of gambling resorts, and providing that any officer or soldier found guilty by a court martial of violating this article shall be dismissed from the service.

Mr. Paddock introduced a bill to give Nebraska an additional representative in Congress.

Mr. Matthews introduced a bill to amend the act of June 22, 1874, supplemental to the act to establish a uniform system of bankruptcy throughout the United States. It amends the ninth section of the bankruptcy law so as to provide that in all cases of bankruptcy no discharge shall be granted to a debtor whose estate shall not pay a dividend of at least twenty-five per cent. on the claims proved and allowed against his estate, without the consent in writing of at least one-third of such creditors in number, and representing one-third of the value of such indebtedness. It further amends the tenth section of the act so as to revive the act of March 3, 1867, so as to allow six months to file a petition for an adjudication of bankruptcy.

A bill was introduced by Mr. Saunders to establish the Territory of Lincoln.

Mr. Ingalls introduced a bill to change the date of the first regular meeting of the Forty-fifth Congress from the first Monday in December, 1877, to the first Monday in November, 1877.

A bill was introduced by Mr. Hereford, providing for the coinage of silver dollars and for making the same a legal tender except where payment of gold is expressly required by law.

House of Representatives.

Mr. Willis presented a petition of the National Rifle Association and about 1,000 others for an appropriation for the encouragement of rifle practice, not only in the regular army and navy, but among the uniformed militia of the United States.

Among the papers presented to the House by the Speaker was one from the State of Missouri for the removal of the national capital.

Mr. Garfield presented a petition of 2110 colored men asking assistance of Congress to enable them to go to Liberia. Referred to committee on education and labor.

Mr. Wright presented the petition of 21,000 workingmen of the twelfth congressional district of Pennsylvania for a government loan to aid settlers on the public domain. Referred to committee on public lands.

Bills were introduced and referred:

By Mr. Joyce, repealing the act establishing a universal system of bankruptcy. Also establishing a commission on the subject of the liquor traffic.

By Mr. Butler, repealing the sections of the revised statutes embodying the tenure of civil office act.

By Mr. Eames, reducing the postage on letters.

By Mr. Phelps, repealing the tax on deposits in savings institutions.

By Mr. Willis, to restore the national credit by funding the non-interest-bearing debt into bonds bearing four per cent. interest, payable in forty years.

By Mr. Hewett, providing for the acceptance of the invitation to be represented at the Paris exposition and for the appointment of a general commissioner and of fifteen commissioners—eight of whom are to be skilled artizans and seven scientific experts—and authorizing the use of one or more public vessels to transport articles of exhibition to and from France free of cost. The bill also appropriates $150,000, to cover all expenses.

By Mr. Cox, to repeal the act authorizing the coinage of silver twenty-cent pieces.

By Mr. Cobb, for the withdrawal of the national bank currency and the issuing of $500,000,000 of non-interest-bearing treasury notes and making them a legal tender.

By Mr. Tipton, providing for a national savings bank as a branch of the post-office department.

By Mr. Cannon, for the admission of Utah as a State; and by Mr. Kidder, for the admission of Dakota as a State.

Anecdote of Cromwell's Time.

A soldier in Cromwell's army, passing with his comrades over Derby's St. Mary's Bridge, observed a young girl lading water from the river. In the sprite of frolic and mischief, he threw a large stone, intending it should startle her by making a sudden splash. But it struck her on the head, and made a hideous wound. She fell into the river. The soldier did not wait to see that she was rescued. He galloped on, feeling that he had been guilty of a wanton murder. The unknown consequences of his folly preyed upon his mind. His conscience was always upbraiding him. Years after, when discharged from the army, he settled down in Derby. He took a public house in Bridge Gate, and after a short acquaintance with a woman of suitable age, got married. Very soon after their wedding he saw his wife combing her hair, and inquired how she got that great scar which disfigured one side of her head. She replied: "Some wretch of a soldier had once nearly killed her with a stone, but if she ever caught that man she would pay him off for it." It is not recorded how she punished her husband when he confessed being her assailant, or how great was his relief when the haunting thought of a wanton murder was removed from his mind.

A Dangerous Counterfeit.

About $100,000 of the counterfeit $5 notes on the Tamaqua (Pa.) national bank were successfully worked off. It is acknowledged by the Washington bureau of engraving and printing that this counterfeit is almost perfect—much better in workmanship, in fact, than anything the bureau itself can do. It was done by a German, whose whereabouts is unknown, and who is supposed to have been in communication with only one person for the past three months. The regular issues of the bank are numbered 1,219, but the bill issued by the counterfeiters is numbered 295. The counterfeits are not printed on fiber paper, and there are typographical errors on the back by which they may be detected, such as the omission of the last "n" in "owning," and the use of the letter "n" in the last syllable of "thousand."

Russian Wild Horses.

In the steppes of Russia it is not rare to see a two-year old colt rush singly to attack a band of four or five wolves, kill one or two of them, lame the rest, and spread the terror of his name throughout the country. The wild horse strikes with his fore feet, like the stag, and not with his hind legs, as is popularly believed. He draws himself up to his full height against his enemy, and pounds him beneath his murderous pestles; then seizes him between the shoulders with his formidable incisors, and tosses him to his mares, to make sport for themselves and their offsprings.

THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 29, 1877.

The following was issued this afternoon:

By the President of the United States of America:

PROCLAMATION.

The completed circle of summer and winter seed time and harvest has brought us to the accustomed season at which a religious people celebrates with praise and thanksgiving the enduring mercy of Almighty God. This devout and public confession of the constant dependence of man upon the Divine Father for all good gifts of life and health and peace and happiness, so early in our history made the habit of our people, finds in survey of the past year new grounds for its joyful and grateful manifestation. In all blessings which depend upon benignant reasons, this has, indeed, been a memorable year.

Over the wide territory of our country, with all its diversity of soil and climate and products, the earth has yielded a bountiful return to the labor of the husbandman. The health of the people has been blighted by no prevalent or widespread diseases. No great disasters of shipwreck upon our coasts or to our commerce on the seas have brought loss and hardships to merchants or mariners and clouded the happiness of the community with sympathetic sorrow. In all that concerns our strength and peace and greatness as a nation; in all that touches the permanence and security of our government and the beneficent institutions on which it rests; in all that affects the character and dispositions of our people and tests our capacity to enjoy and uphold the equal and free condition of society now permanent and universal throughout the land, the experience of the last year is conspicuously marked by the protecting providences of God, and is full of promise and hope for the coming generations.

Under a sense of these infinite obligations to the Great Ruler of times and seasons and events, let us humbly ascribe it to Him that our faults and frailties if in any degree that perfect concord and happiness, peace and justice, which such great mercies should diffuse through the hearts and lives of our people, do not altogether and always and everywhere prevail. Let us with one spirit and with one voice lift up praise and thanksgiving to God for His manifold goodness to our land and His manifold care for our nation.

Now, therefore, I, Rutherford B. Hayes, President of the United States, do appoint Thursday, the 29th day of November next, as a day of national thanksgiving and prayer, and I earnestly recommend that, withdrawing themselves from secular cares and labors, the people of the United States do meet together on that day in their respective places of worship, there to give thanks and praise to Almighty God for His mercies and to devoutly beseech their continuance.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United states to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington this 29th day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-seven and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and second.

R. B. HAYES.

By the President.
WM. M. EVARTS, Secretary of State.

New England has $750,000,000 in her savings banks.

Colwell Lead Company's American Standard Shot of superior finish; also Lead Pipe and Sheet Lead, 63 Centre Street, New York.

Sinclair's "Common Sense" Chairs and Rockers.

The interior of New York State contains many manufacturing establishments that in size and quality of work turned out are inferior to none in any part of the country. One of the most noteworthy of such manufactories is the Union Chair Works of F. A Sinclair, at Mo tville, Onondaga county, New York. This chair factory is one of the largest in the interior of the State, and is devoted to the manufacture of a speciality appropriately called "Common Sense Chairs." Mr. Sinclair is a practical chair maker, and has had an experience of thirty years in the manufacture of chairs. Having been engaged in the business for so long a period, it is not perhaps to be wondered at that he has succeeded in producing a chair of unusual excellence. In the chairs made by him hard wood is used—principally maple and white elm—which is carefully selected, contains no defects and is thoroughly seasoned. In fact everything about the chair is made of the best material, by experienced workmen, and under Mr. Sinclair's personal supervision. And such a reputation for superiority of make have they obtained that Mr. Sinclair is compelled to caution buyers to see that his name is stamped upon the chair before buying, in order to avoid purchasing a counterfeited and inferior article. Yet, with creditable frankness, he does not claim that his chairs are the cheapest in the market, but claims, with emphasis, that they are the best made.

A glance at Mr